

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 17, NO. 19.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1899.

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**THE GLORIOUS
4th of JULY!
Celebration.**

At Rhinelander, Wis.

100—GUNS AT SUNRISE—100

GRAND MILITARY PAGEANT AND INDUSTRIAL PARADE.

At 9 o'clock, a. m., led by Co. L, Second Regiment, W. N. G., in conjunction with the G. A. R. veterans, Civic Societies, Industrial Floats, Rhinelander Fire Companies, Darktown Fire Brigade, Calithumpians, Etc.

Music by Prof. Field's Military Band

GAMES, SPORTS AND RACES.

In the afternoon for valuable prizes.

Dancing Afternoon and Evening at New Grand Opera House.

Orator of the Day Father V. Bally

Patriotic Songs and Music by Rhinelander Liederkrantz and the Famous Male Quartette.

Elaborate Display of Fireworks

On the Banks of the Wisconsin.

See small Programs for Events of the day.

Lay Sermon.

And hath made of one blood all nations of men to dwell on all the face of the earth. Acts 17:26.

Paul is one of the great historical figures. The centuries have revealed no greater. In polemics he is authority next to the divine Teacher. In learning he was superior to all his contemporaries in the faith. In courage, in adroitness, in perception, he was unsurpassed, and was master of all the weapons of controversy. He evidently repudiated our modern adage that "the better part of valor is discretion." Nor did he act very much on that other convenient principle of ours, "In Rome do as the Romans do." He had a habit, exceptional in his times, of speaking his true thoughts on all occasions and regardless of surroundings. When he took his place on Mars Hill he was not in the least overawed by Athenian culture. He conceded nothing to their elegant philosophy or gorgeous polytheism. He was there to tell them plain truths and he told them plainly. In the language of the text he set the pace in the struggle for freedom and equality.

The opening proposition in the American Declaration of Independence is simply a paraphrase of this part of Paul's speech on Mars Hill. No one has ever improved on Paul's declaration of Independence. But, among all the statements which the orator there enunciated, probably none was more distasteful to the Athenians than this assertion of human equality. The ancient religions were essentially aristocratic. The divine right of kings, the supremacy of patented nobility, the ascendancy of wealth, all the factitious elements and relations of life combined to exalt the proud and depress the humble. So we may have some conception of the courage of the man who dared stand up and fling this doctrine of equality in the face of the proud people of Athens.

But is the doctrine true? Did Paul announce a truth or formulate a dream? Has it ever been as much a condition as a theory? When the words of the text were uttered slavery existed everywhere, and the test of servitude was not color. When Thomas Jefferson wrote "all men are created equal" there were thousands of bondmen in free America, imprisonment for debt existed, and there was an apparently impassable gulf between high and low, rich and poor. Still the answer must be in the affirmative. The brotherhood of man is as true as creation. We dare not impugn the motives of the Creator by questioning the original design. That design was that all men should stand the same in his sight and in the sight of each other. To that end He made them of "one blood."

It is no negation of this to say that the intended conditions do not now exist. That simply implies a frustration of the original design. The failure of any scheme is not necessarily an imputation on the wisdom of its author. So the fact that universal freedom and equality do not exist is no refutation of the theory. Equality embraces all human rights. Freedom implies liberty of will as well as of thought and action. Volition is the quality which gives superiority to mankind. But it also gives to an inferior the power to thwart the plans of a superior. So in the economy of this world it has come to pass that men have neutralized the plan of creation, have impaired human kinship and made inequality the rule.

Of course every good American believes in equality and fraternity. But even in free America it is a struggle between a condition and a theory, with the chances even that some day theory will be on top. Some may call that heresy, but it is true. Call the combination what you will, aristocracy, autocracy, monopoly, the results are the same. Wealth shuts itself in marble halls, turns its golden key, pulls down its silken curtains, and into that gilded sanctuary no cry of distress can enter. Ancestral pride assembles its high born dames and squires, and its charmed circle is closed against all of plebeian birth. Capital combines in gigantic trusts, and, like an insatiable monster, seeks whom it may devour. Official life erects itself into a close corporation, into which none can be admitted without the great seal of government. Even labor joins in an unhallowed alliance of power, and dictates to the toiler when, how and for whom he shall work. Yet we call this a free country. We boast of liberty, fraternity and equality in a land where class distinctions are as palpable as though we lived in feudal times.

But the present theme is not political.

The question is what has this to do with the church? Christianity is democratic. Its Founder brought good tidings to the poor. He said "whosoever will may come." His church was no close corporation. His religion was no respecter of classes. All men were equal before the law. Wealth could not purchase immunity. Power could not command absolution. Intellect could not parry the sword of justice with a syllogism. Following his example, the early disciples hurled themselves against established error and were martyred. Later disciples have followed in their footsteps, and their sorrows are the pathos of history.

But with all this example, this heroic devotion, this supreme sacrifice, how far we are from that perfection that is attainable. Isn't there an aristocracy of religion? Doesn't Brother Croesus doze comfortably in his cushioned pew while his impetuous brother wriggles on a bare bench toward the rear? Doesn't Dives still clothe himself in purple and fine linen and fare sumptuously every day, while Lazarus is glad to gobble up the crumbs that fall from his table? Doesn't the rich miser squeeze the American eagle out of shape on every quarter he dumps into the box while expecting the poor wage earner to give as much as he? Doesn't the gentlemanly usher squint doubtfully at the shabby stranger, and seat him where his threadbare coat shall not absorb the droppings of the sanctuary? Don't we have a pride in our costly church edifices? Don't we take in a little more of the divine affluence when our pews are occupied by first families? I think we have wandered somewhat from first principles. We have departed, in a measure, from primitive simplicity. Too often there is one gospel for the rich, another for the poor, another for the intellectual. We are apt to set up an intellectual standard and to murmur when plain truths are preached to us in simple phrase. Isn't our religion apt to become theoretical and to lose sight of the practical? Too many of us prefer to transact our religious business entirely on paper. We prefer the poetical side and look askance on stern reality. It would hardly be to our credit to compare the modern spirit of sacrifice with that of the simple and heroic Christians who braved the power and wrath of the Caesars.

In saying these things we need not underrate the power of the modern pulpit, or question the sincerity of nineteenth century Christians. There is less hypocrisy in the church, and the abstract truths of religion are more generally accepted, than ever before in modern times. It is not as to opinion but as to action that we are obnoxious to criticism. Somehow we have forgotten that here all men are equal. We apparently make the mistake that what we are striving for is purchasable, and that a full purse in a free hand has an advantage over an empty pocket. We forget that, by the highest authority, this is offered "without money and without price," and that

"Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts we'd his favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Hearer to God are the prayers of the poor."

Wherein was the strength of primitive Christianity? Not in the intellectual power or culture of its preachers, but in their earnestness and devotion. Not in learned and polished discourses, but in presentations of truth so plain and simple that none need err therein. Not in social gradations and diverse paths of duty, but in a system where all met on the level and the doors of duty walked hand in hand. In the pride of power and prosperity we seem to have forgotten many things. The Master had little to do with the rich and prosperous save as they came to him, but he sought out the poor and oppressed and offered them relief. The sweetness of that gospel attracted those who labored and were heavy laden, and we owe the success of Christianity to those who, like their Leader, had scarce where to lay their heads. Would it not be a grand thing if the church could return to that simplicity? What a consummation it would be if from its sacred circle could be expelled all inordinate ambition, all jealousy and selfish rivalry, all mercenary withholding of just dues, all social distinctions, and to again illustrate the beauty of dwelling together in unity. Then the truth that all men are created equal would be realized. Then the rich would bestow more of their wealth, the poor would give more of their presence, all would share more willingly in the labor of

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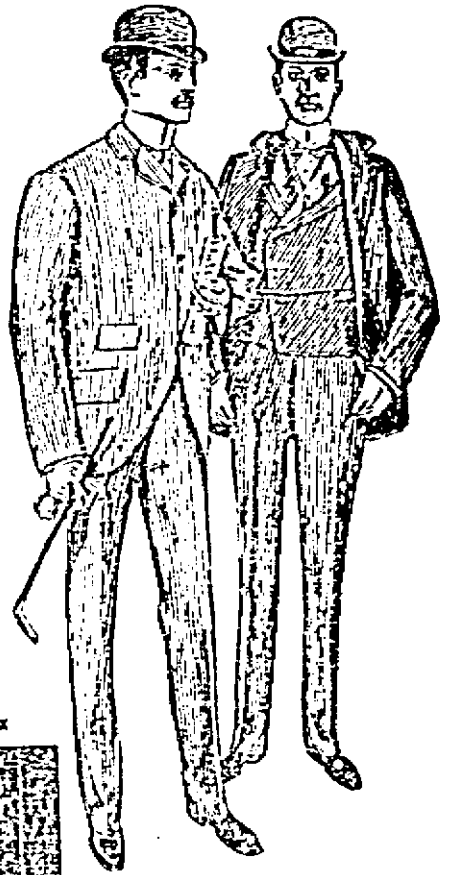
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GUARANTEED CLOTHING.

These goods for sale only by H. LEWIS,

Gray's old stand, Brown St., Rhinelander.



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a common cause, and the Christian church should assume its rightful place as the all-comprehending power in the world. So mote it be.

Would Not Suffer So Again For Fifty Times Its Price.

I awoke last night with severe pains in my stomach. I never felt so badly in all my life. When I came down to work this morning I felt so weak I could hardly work. I went to Miller & McNulty's drug store and they recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It worked like magic and one dose relieved me all right. It certainly is the finest thing I ever used for stomach trouble. I shall not be without it in my home hereafter, for I should not care to endure the sufferings of last night again for fifty times its price.—G. H. WILSON, Livestockman, Berzelsburg, Washington Co., Pa. This remedy is for sale by Anderle & Humann.

Large Crowd Goes to Sugar Camp.
The excursion from this city to Tripp's Maple Grove Resort Sunday was well patronized, about one hundred and fifty people availing themselves of the opportunity offered for a day's outing. The day was a perfect one, and the excursion proved both pleasant and profitable. It was given by the Catholic society of this city, the proceeds to be used to buy pews for the new church just completed at Sugar Camp. Through the generosity of F. S. Robbins, who donated the use of his railroad to the society for the day, about \$75.00 was realized from the sale of tickets. It was largely owing to Mr. Robbins' interest in the matter that the building of a church was possible, he having donated nearly all of the material used. The building is of good size and has a large seating capacity. Services were held in the church upon the arrival of the excursionists by Rev. V. Bally of this city, the choir from St. Mary's church singing High Mass. The building was crowded and Rev. Bally's remarks were attentively listened to.

It is quite likely that other excursions will be made to Sugar Camp during the summer, the railroad enabling all to make the trip at a very low price.

Tornado and Cyclone Insurance.

Rhinelander is subject to the cyclone and tornado. Last year the funnel-shaped cloud tore along the city's edge. This year it leveled and devastated the city of New Richmond 150 miles west. In some measure offsetting the terrible effects of the destroying winds by taking out a tornado or cyclone policy with the Barnes & Harrigan agency. The rate is very low, 20 cents per \$100 risk for one year, 40 cents for three years and 60 cents per \$100 for five years. Take a policy out in time.

BARNES & HARRIGAN.

Lots for Sale

In all parts of the city at less than half price.

E. H. KORTH.

Milwaukee Fishermen Find a New Resort.

J. Jay Folts has recently returned from an extended fishing trip in the northern part of the state, where he made a cruise of a chain of lakes which he says are excellent fishing grounds, but which are seldom visited by Milwaukee sportsmen. "In the country several miles east of Eagle River, in Oneida county," said Mr. Folts enthusiastically, "there is a chain of lakes which is literally filled with fish of all kinds. The country is wild and is in its natural state, and while Indians for years have picked the lakes as among the best fishing places in the state, the waters have escaped the notice of white sportsmen until recently have fish been caught there by whites. The waters abound with bass, pickerel, muskellunge, pike and in fact all kinds of game fish. Some of the lakes are said to have never been visited by a white man until a comparatively recent date, and at any rate the country there is in such a wild state that few whites have ever been there."

Mr. Folts says that the chain of lakes is known as the Eagle chain and extends from Eagle river for some miles down the country. There are nine in all, known as Birch, Duck, Lynx, Otter, Eagle, Scattering Rice, Muskegon, Catfish and Cranberry. Mr. Folts is enthusiastic over his discovery and on his advice many Milwaukee sportsmen will go there this summer.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Very Low Rates to Milwaukee.

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold from stations in Wisconsin, Illinois and Michigan at very low rates for the round trip, account of Milwaukee Carnival, to be held June 27-29. For dates of sale, limits of tickets, etc., apply to agents Chicago & North-Western Railway. 2022-23

Haycock's Celebrates.

Haycock's Celebrates at the Opera House Tuesday night was undoubtedly the best company of the kind that has ever appeared here. We have seen much larger audiences but we have never heard a greater uproar of applause or witnessed greater demonstrations of delight. Everyone anticipated something choice, but their delight entirely outstripped the bounds of imagination. The audience was charmed with each selection during the evening, and it would be breaking the charm to put names and phrases into cold forms of description. The opera house management is to be congratulated on securing so meritorious an attraction.—The Advertiser, Fayette, Mo.

Opera House, Rhinelander, Wis., Thursday eve, June 29. Reserved seats 50c, now on sale at The Cash Department Store.

For Sale—Buggy, sleighs, harness and saddle for sled and pony. A fine outfit, in first-class condition will be sold cheap. Apply at this office.

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PAINTING COMPANY.
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

ACCORDING to a paper recently communicated to the Académie des Sciences, Paris, M. Pichalix has found that some kinds of mushrooms afford a vaccine against the venom of snakes. The juice of the mushroom renders a person immune against vipers for a month or two.

A CORRESPONDENT in the Frankfurter Zeitung draws a lurid picture of the increasing demoralization of Madrid. The present population includes, he says, 20,000 professional beggars, the same number of abandoned women, 1,000 thieves and there are hundreds of gambling houses.

IN 1831 the population of Crewe, England, was 32. Ten years later it had reached 202. Now it is over 20,000, a growth which puts in the shade most of the "boom" towns of America. And this is all owing to the fact that the London & Northwestern railway saw fit to locate their works in this lucky village.

AMONG the small islands which came into the possession of the United States with Porto Rico is the barren peak of rocks which the Spaniards called La Mona. On this island tradition says the old buccaners deposited great treasure. In 1879 an American company was formed to seek the hidden riches. No jewels were found, however, though the deposit of guano made the venture a financial success.

THE headquarters of George Washington on the Valley road in Mount Clear, which the Daughters of the Revolution have been endeavoring to preserve as a landmark, will soon be a thing of the past. The owner of the property, a Mr. Crane, who lives in California, is to have the building torn down and the ground divided into building lots. The building was erected in 1812. In 1879 it was the temporary headquarters of Washington and Lafayette.

THE Pittsburgh trolley lines run express cars. There are large sliding doors in the sides through which express packages are received and delivered at any point on the line. Automobile delivery wagons wait at various points and scurry about from house to house immediately upon the arrival of the express cars, the work of transshipment being rushed through without delaying regular passenger traffic.

AN electrician of St. Paul, Minn., has devised a way to preserve eggs "in an edible condition" by electrifying them. He first places the eggs where he can exhaust the air from about them and from within them. Taking them from this vacuum he next paints them with an airproof composition. Afterward he places the painted eggs in a barrel of water and passes them through a current strong enough to destroy any germ life within them.

AN exceedingly unobtrusive storm or rushade for horses has been designed by Schooler C. Harn, of Madisonburg, O. It is a cup of a general flat shape, and designed to fit closely to the head of the animal. Inside of this a damp sponge may be placed in warm weather, and in cold weather it acts alone as a protection from the wet and cold. One of the features of this patent is the arrangement of slotted feet on the bottom, which permits of its instant adjustment to any harness without straps or buckles.

E. C. LALANDE, of Salem, Mass., has just completed a picture of President McKinley which is composed of 20 different kinds of wood skillfully inlaid, the woods used coming from Cuba, Porto Rico, the Philippines, the Hawaiian Islands and other places with which the administration is identified. The portrait is to be presented to the president by its maker through Congressman Moody. It is a good likeness and the work is very cleverly done. No less than ten pieces of wood are inlaid in the button on the coat alone.

ROSA BONHEUR dressed like a man, looked like a man and painted like a man, says the Boston Herald, yet she had the heart and soul of a woman, as many a poor peasant of Fontainebleau and Barbizon will tell you. She had, too, strange power over the animals she collected around her and a thrilling tale of her subjection of a young lion that was sent to her as a souvenir and model is recounted in the art circles of that enchanting country celebrated as the home of Millet, Rousseau and many other distinguished artists.

ESQUERRE is a crime which has no distinct counterpart in any country but France. An English lady was recently sentenced to 12 months' imprisonment for ordering a costume she was not able to pay for, and an English governess was sentenced to six weeks' imprisonment for taking a cab without being able to pay the fare. The French are eminently practical people, and see no great difference between running off with an article and getting it without paying for it. It often happens that the English fall under the law with regard to esquerre.

A MOVEMENT of great importance to the rice planting interests of Savannah and vicinity is well under way. It is a proposed consolidation of all the rice planting interests on the Carolina side of the river. A capitalization of over \$1,000,000, with a loaded indebtedness of about \$4,000,000, is proposed. The object of the consolidation is to construct a twenty-mile levee, which will guarantee absolute security to the rice crops during the harvest season from storms and freshets which have proved so frequent of recent years and have wrought immense loss to planters.

GAVE OUT THE DIPLOMAS

President McKinley Participates in Commencement Exercises at Mount Holyoke College.

HIS NIECE WAS AMONG THE GRADUATES.

The Chief Executive is given the Degree of Doctor of Civil Law and Accepts the Honor in a Brief Address—Leaves for Adams for a Short Sojourn.

South Hadley, Mass., June 21.—President McKinley participated in the commencement exercises at Mount Holyoke college yesterday, awarding the diplomas to the senior class, among whom was his niece, Miss Grace McKinley, and accepting in a brief address the degree of doctor of civil law conferred upon him by the college. The president and party were welcomed by Dr. Trask and Rev. Dr. Judson Smith, of the board of trustees, by Mrs. Mead, the president of the college, and by Gov. Wolcott.

After the last diploma had been presented and the president was about to resume his seat Dr. Trask arose, and, addressing President McKinley, announced that Mount Holyoke college wished to confer upon him the degree of doctor of civil law. The president accepted the honor in the following words:

The President's Speech.
"Mrs. Mead, Ladies and Gentlemen: I cannot refrain from making a few remarks in the presence of the very distinguished honor which the board of trustees and officers of this institution have been pleased to confer upon me. I want to assure the young ladies of the graduating class that I am both delighted and honored to be a member of a class of 50 graduates. Education has been and is first in my thoughts, but in nothing more than in educational institutions."

"I count myself most fortunate to have been privileged yesterday to look upon the faces of graduates of Smith college, a splendid institution of learning for the young ladies of the country. I count myself most fortunate to-day to look upon the faces of the graduates of this glorious historic institution, that has done so much for the education of women and whose influence is felt not only in Massachusetts, but in every part of our common country. Mount Holyoke is more than 60 years old to-day, and the influence of this institution in molding and shaping the citizens of the nation can never be told."

"I am glad that we are demonstrating in the United States today that the best education is a more liberal one than the one that the male colleges and universities give. I wish for this graduating class all good things, and I want you to be assured that all good things wait upon a pure and noble woman."

At the close of the president's deliverance of the degrees, a beautiful purple banner inscribed "Mount Holyoke '99" was presented to him by the graduating class.

Journey to Adams.
Adams, Mass., June 22.—President McKinley and party reached this city at 6:30 o'clock last evening, to be guests of W. B. Plunkett until next Wednesday. On the way a stop was made at Springfield, where at a reception in the city hall the president said in part:

"I have been glad during the day to witness the devotion of your people, old and young, to the old flag that all of us love. I have been glad to meet the veterans of '61 and '65 who carried that flag to honor and glory. I have been glad to meet the mothers of the colored soldiers and sailors, who carried that flag and brought it back with added glory from the field of battle. I was glad to see that flag in the hands of 15,000 school children of the city. With that flag in our hands there is sure to be patriotism in our hearts. It is a fact that it stands not for despotism, but for peace and prosperity, liberty and law, wherever it floats."

The President's Sunday.
Adams, Mass., June 23.—President McKinley and party, with the exception of Mrs. McKinley, attended the morning services at the Congregational church yesterday. Rev. A. B. Penniman, pastor of the church, preached the sermon, taking his text from Timothy II, 24. The theme was "War for Righteousness and Peace," and the argument was that struggle is necessary to development.

At the close of the church service the president and party attended the Sunday school services. The programme contained a number of patriotic songs, in the singing of which the president heartily joined.

Treacherously Murdered.
Madrid, June 22.—A dispatch to the Imperial from Manila says Baron Du Maronville, a Frenchman, who went to the rebel camp to intervene in behalf of the Spanish prisoners in the hands of the Filipinos, has been treacherously murdered.

Steamer Sinks.
Wewahatcha, Fla., June 26.—By the sinking of the steamer Aguilado in the Chipola river near here Mrs. S. E. Clark, of Chicago; Mrs. McKnight and her daughter, of Jackson, Tenn., and a deck hand were drowned.

A Deadly Fire.
Laurel, Del., June 26.—Fire here destroyed 74 buildings, including two hotels, a bank, the post office, nearly all the business houses and the homes of the most wealthy residents of the place.

Spain's Army.
Madrid, June 26.—The Official Gazette announces that the effective active army for the next financial year has been fixed at 159,999 men.

Centenarian Discovered.
Columbus, Ind., June 22.—George Wray, aged 103 years, was granted a divorce in this city from his wife, Susan E. Wray, aged 50.

Cabinet for France.
Paris, June 22.—Senator Waldeck-Rousseau has completed the formation of a cabinet with himself as premier.

NO REDUCTION.

Peace Conference Will Not Adopt a Measure Affecting Present Armaments.

The Hague, June 21.—M. De Staal, president of the peace conference, at a meeting of the committee Friday, introduced the Russian proposals looking to the arrest of armaments, and read a declaration disclaiming all intention of proposing a reduction of the armaments at present. But, he added, he was of the opinion that if a standstill could be agreed upon, a reduction would soon come of itself. All the powers, he explained, had conferred with the czar relative to the immense evil of armed peace, and he, M. De Staal, now appealed to them to devote their energies towards the arrest of the continual increase in the cost of armed peace, which, he asserted, cost more than a tremendous war.

The work is now so far advanced that the conference will probably take a holiday after June 25, in order to allow the delegates to refer to their respective governments for final instructions.

FAVORS ALGER.

Gov. Pingree Announces His Determination to Support the War Secretary for United States Senator.

Detroit, Mich., June 21.—Gov. Pingree gave out a public statement Friday to the effect that he had combined with Secretary Alger in the interest of Alger's senatorial candidacy. Gen. Alger will not withdraw under any circumstances, nor will he spend any money in the campaign.

The platform of their campaign will include the features of opposition to trusts and a declaration in favor of senatorial elections by a direct vote of the people.

Cyclist Murphy's Feat.

New York, June 22.—Paced by an engine flying at the rate of a mile a minute, Charles Murphy, the veteran racing wheelman, on Wednesday whizzed over a mile course laid in the tracks of the Long Island railroad faster than ever a man rode a bicycle before. His performance was but a trial test, for on June 30 he expects to travel over the same polished track in less than one minute for the mile. Wednesday he covered the mile course in one minute and five seconds.

Made a Brigadier.

Springfield, Ill., June 22.—Gov. Tanner has appointed Gen. Horace S. Clark, of Mattoon, a brigadier general in the Illinois national guards, to succeed James H. Barkley, of this city, who resigned some time ago. Gen. Clark was in command of the second brigade. Gen. Clark is a prominent lawyer and was a brigadier general in the federal army. He was once commander of the department of Illinois of the Grand Army of the Republic.

His Farewell Sermon.
New Haven, Conn., June 22.—President Timothy Dwight, the venerable retiring president of Yale university, on Sunday preached his last baccalaureate sermon before the graduating classes of the academic and scientific departments. The occasion was also the fiftieth anniversary of President Dwight's own graduation. Many of his old classmates were in the chapel.

Meets in Arlington.

Washington, June 22.—Funeral services over the remains of Gen. Daniel Manning, who died five years ago in Managua, Nicaragua, and whose body was brought to the United States by the cruiser Detroit, were held at Arlington Thursday afternoon. The burial service was according to the grand army ritual.

Inventor Dead.

Medford, Mass., June 26.—Joshua Gray, an inventor, died Sunday, aged 75 years. He invented a system of quick-steaming boiler tubes, a rubber-tipped lead pencil, a breech-loading, seven-shot repeating rifle; a sewing machine shuttle, railroad signal and an automobile, all of which are in practical use.

Centenarian Question Settled.

Washington, June 24.—With regard to the question of the maintenance of centers at United States army posts, the acting secretary of war said that so far as the department is concerned the matter is settled in favor of maintaining the present system.

Died Suddenly.

New York, June 24.—Henry B. Plant, who controlled the great system of hotels and railroads the west coast of Florida and the line of steamers from Tampa to Havana, died suddenly at his home in this city, aged 59 years.

Honor for Carnegie.

Tiffin, O., June 22.—The board of regents of Heidelberg university Thursday afternoon conferred the degree of doctor of laws upon Andrew Carnegie, the iron and steel magnate of Pittsburgh.

New Railroad for Iowa.

Earlington, Ia., June 21.—The Iowa & Mississippi Valley Railroad company, with \$300,000 capital, organized here Friday and will be operated in Lee, Des Moines and Louisa counties.

A Family Felling.

Fulton, Ill., June 26.—Nellie Burrows, whose home is at Normal, Ill., suicided by drowning here Saturday. It was the third suicide among immediate relatives in the past few years.

New Railway Mileage.

New York, June 22.—The Railroad Gazette gives the preliminary figures of new railroad building for the first six months of 1899. They show a total of 1,131.42 miles.

Charged with Treason.

Manila, June 22.—Col. Arguella, one of the Filipino peace envoys, has been sentenced to 12 years' imprisonment, on charges of treason to the insurgent cause.

ROUGH RIDERS' REUNION.

The First Annual Meeting of These Heroes of the Spanish War Is Held in Mexico.

A GOLD MEDAL GIVEN COL. ROOSEVELT.

He Is Warmly Greeted by the Men He Led at San Juan—The Gift Was a Complete Surprise to the Colonel—The Association Elects Officers and Transacts Other Business.

Las Vegas, N. M., June 26.—Gov. Roosevelt may be pardoned if he returns to New York wearing an unusually large bump of self-esteem, for he was given to understand Saturday that he was the greatest man on earth. His rough riders cheered and shouted, shook his hand and patted him on the back while honeyed words were spoken close to his ears. He had come all the way to New Mexico to attend a reunion of the regiment he led through the jungles of Las Guasimas and up the slope at San Juan, for he was necessary to the first meeting since the war of this famous organization. The colonel arrived at 1:30 o'clock Saturday, and was greeted as he stepped off the train with tremendous cheering from 5,000 persons massed around the depot. The noted New Yorker was clad in his rough rider uniform and was easily recognized by the crowd. He was almost lifted bodily from his feet by the press of persons anxious to grasp his hand, and as he and his party made their way slowly to the Castaneda hotel the crowd surged after him. As he walked down the depot sidewalk a line of rough rider veterans saluted and joined in the general oration. When Col. Roosevelt came opposite the line of rough riders he commenced shaking hands with the troopers and gave them a most cordial greeting.

Business Meeting.
The business meeting of the Rough Riders' Regimental association was held in the Duncan opera house, and owing to the absence of Secretary Carter, of Prescott, Ariz., William E. Dame, of Santa Fe, was chosen secretary pro tem. An address of welcome on behalf of the citizens of Las Vegas was made by A. A. Jones, a prominent attorney of this place.

Col. Roosevelt responded at some length, his remarks at times being enthusiastically applauded.

Non-Soldiers to Be Included.

The committee on constitution was ordered to frame the by-laws so that no one but an actual soldier at some time in his life shall hereafter be elected an honorary member. Gov. Otero responded to the compliment in a neat speech. Gov. Roosevelt was elected as honorary president of the association for life. Col. A. O. Brodie, of Prescott, was elected president; Lieut. Dame, of Cerrillos, secretary; Capt. W. H. H. Jewell, first vice president; Lieut. Goodrich, second vice president.

Regimental Parade.

The regimental parade took place in the afternoon at four o'clock. The regiment formed at Camp Cochran and marched to the tournament grounds six blocks away. Col. Roosevelt rode as a commander, accompanied by a staff of officers. At the tournament grounds Col. Roosevelt occupied a box reserved for him and the guests of the regiment.

Famous Leader Surprised.

This was a neat bit of strategy, and before Col. Roosevelt could realize why he was being spoken to by Hon. Frank Springer, acting on behalf of the people of New Mexico, began his speech, presenting Col. Roosevelt with a medal. The presentation was a genuine surprise to Col. Roosevelt. Mr. Springer handed the medal to his young daughter, Miss Eva, who pinned it on the lapel of Roosevelt's rough rider blouse. The recipient was visibly affected and responded briefly:

"Judge Springer, and to Miss Springer, and to you, my fellow Americans of New Mexico, I want to say I cannot express in words how deeply I am touched by what you have done. I prize this gift more than anything else that could have been given to me, coming, as it does, in the way it does, and from those from whom it comes. For it comes on the anniversary of a day fatal in the annals of the west. Twenty years ago Custer rode to his death with his gallant men at the Rosebud, adding his share in the winning of the west in the upholding of the west which you have all of you upheld—bringing up your nation level in patriotism, level in highness of purpose with all that there is in this nation. I can never say how glad I have been to come here. I have never felt like a stranger for one moment among you. (Applause.) I claim the same right that each of your sons claim of glory, and take pride in the name and fame of New Mexico. I am an American, as you are, and you and I like have the right to claim as our own every acre and rod of country from Maine to Oregon; from Florida to California. (Applause.) All I shall say is if New Mexico wants to be a state you can call on me, and I will go to Washington to speak for you, or say as how there is in this nation. (Applause.) Do anything you wish. (Great applause.)"

Col. Roosevelt's address was cut short by the rain, which put a stop to the amusements of the daylight programme.

Roosevelt Departs.
The rough riders attended a sacred concert Sunday night given by local talent. The reunion will conclude tonight with a reception and ball at the Montezuma hotel, Hot Springs, Ariz. Roosevelt and party left at one o'clock Sunday on his return to New York. One of the features of the reunion was the presentation to Lieut. Brodie, president of the Rough Riders' association, of a handsome saber.

Drawn in the Yellowstone.

Big Timber, Mont., June 26.—By the capsize of their boat in the Yellowstone river at Greyhills, 12 miles east of here, Sunday, three men lost their lives. The dead are: Dick Sherman, Centennial, Ill.; J. W. Dickerson, Centennial, Ill.; and W. S. Thompson, Kansas City, Mo.

MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

For the Week Ending June 26.
Anyone nearly wiped out the village of Hartley, Neb.

The Michigan legislature has adjourned sine die.
The government of India has adopted the gold standard.

The great street railway strike in Cleveland, O., is ended.
The village of St. Raymond, Ont., was almost wiped out by a fire.

Nebraska republicans will hold their state convention in Omaha on September 21.
Benjamin Parrott was hanged at Hamilton, Ont., for the murder of his mother.

The New York Central Railway company has acquired by lease the Boston & Albany line.

The queen regent of Spain has signed the bill for the cession to Germany of the Caroline Islands.

The splendid home of Gen. John H. Gordon at Kirkwood, a suburb of Atlanta, Ga., was destroyed by fire.

O. H. Hillis, clerk of the United States circuit court at Omaha, Neb., died in a bath tub of heart disease.

Thomas J. Semmes, the recognized leader of the southern bar, died suddenly in New Orleans, aged 55 years.

A Russian military survey party of ten persons were massacred by brigands in the province of Kirin, China.

The citizens of San Juan, the capital of Porto Rico, propose to celebrate the Fourth of July in good American style.

John Raines and Madison Pratt, each aged 19 years, fought a duel with pistols near Pulaski, Va., and both were killed.

Cain Stephens, one of the murderers of Marshal Osborne at Chaney, Ga., last January, was executed at Eastman, Ga.

The democratic, free silver republican and populist parties in Nebraska will hold their state conventions in Omaha August 22.

Willis L. Moore, chief of the United States weather service, had a narrow escape from drowning at Cape May, N. J., while bathing.

Snedley Harrington, who was congressman from the Sixth Pennsylvania district from 1859 to 1893, died in Westchester, aged 72 years.

Henry and William Mann, aged respectively 14 and 10 years, and Charles Baker, aged 14, were killed by the cars near Elizabeth City, N. C.

The Southern Pacific Railway company has issued an order that after July 1 no more liquor is to be sold at any railroad hotel over their entire system.

William O. Pruitt fatally shot Jessie Porter, a chambermaid employed at the Palmer house in Chicago, and then killed himself. Jealousy was the cause.

Abram Gould, a brother of Jay Gould, and for many years the purchasing agent of the Missouri Pacific and the Iron Mountain railroads, died at Salem, N. Y., aged 56 years.

Jumped from Eads Bridge.

St. Louis, June 26.—Miles McDonald, aged 23, employed by the F. M. Long Srup company, Sunday, as the result of a wager with some fellow-employees, dived from the center span of the Eads bridge, badly injuring himself and narrowly escaping death. The distance from the bridge to the water is 115 feet. McDonald alighted on his shoulders and the upper part of his back, and but for the prompt assistance of a boat and crew in readiness he would have drowned.

Death List Numbers 112.

New Richmond, Wis., June 23.—By the death of Ward S. Gould Wednesday night the total number of victims from last week's tornado was brought up to 112. The relief and rebuilding work are being supervised by the governor's commission, and rapid progress is being made. Cash relief is still much needed, and the fund is still growing slowly.

Big Ball at Havana.

Havana, June 24.—The biggest social event since the American occupation was given. Mrs. Rathbone, wife of the director of posts, Maj. E. C. Rathbone, gave a ball, at which over 500 persons were present, including all the best of Havana society, American, Spanish and Cuban.

Killed a Tramp.

Dubuque, Ia., June 22.—A Times special from Des Moines, Wis., says: The town marshal of Avoca attempted to arrest a tramp Thursday night when he was shot. The marshal immediately shot and killed the tramp. The officer will also die.

Revenue Collections.

Washington, June 22.—The monthly statement of the collections of internal revenue shows that the total receipts during May, 1899, were \$22,500,734, an increase over May, 1898, of \$9,102,616.

Ask for Bids.

Washington, June 24.—The navy department Friday advertised for bids for the erection of the dry dock at the League Island navy yard, which was authorized by the act of May 4, 1898.

Will Give Up.

Des Moines, Ia., June 22.—Chairman C. S. Wilson, of the state central committee of the silver republican party of Iowa, says the party will give up its organization in the state.

All Four Died.

Mechanicburg, O., June 24.—Mrs. Potts, the wife of Levi Potts, a day laborer, gave birth to four children, three boys and a girl. All of them died.

Philadelphia Arrives.

San Francisco, June 22.—The United States cruiser Philadelphia, Admiral Kautz in command, has arrived from Apia, Samoa.

New Wheel Record.

Toledo, O., June 22.—George Weber and Fred Riemann broke the half-mile tandem record in this city, going in one minute.

IN SWAMPS AND HILLS.

The Largest Portion of the Insurgent Army Supposed to Be in Camp Beyond Imus.

HOW THEIR HOPES ARE KEPT AFLAME.

Aguinaldo Has Accepted Personal Command of His Army and Massed a Big Force Near San Fernando—Gen. MacArthur's Men Are Anxious to Meet Them.

Manila, June 22.—The insurgent army has taken to the swamps and hills beyond Imus. The largest force is supposed to be in the neighborhood of San Francisco de Malabon, holding a position more toward the lake or toward the coast, according as exigencies demand. Gen. Wheaton returned to Imus Wednesday, bringing three men who were wounded in Tuesday's fighting. **Hopes Kept Aflame.**

Copies of the insurgent organ, Independencia, show that the Filipinos' hopes of success are kept aflame by political movements in America. The Independencia prints reports of alleged speeches made at alleged meetings in the United States denouncing the war, and it asserts that those represent the dominant American sentiment. It declares also that the Filipinos will continue the war until the next presidential campaign, which is "sure to result in a decision to withdraw the American troops from the Philippines."

Says Big Army Is Needed.

San Francisco, June 22.—Dr. Charles A. McQuesten, who was on the staff of Gen. E. S. Otis, and who was health officer at Manila, has returned home invalided by the climate.

Capt. McQuesten made a close study of the conditions of the Philippines situation. He is of the opinion that it will take from 100,000 to 120,000 soldiers to properly subdue and hold the islands. He also says that the peace commission was an absolute failure, and that its work from the start was without effect. He strongly supports the military government of the islands, except that he thinks more men will be necessary than has been estimated.

Troops for Manila.

San Francisco, June 23.—Four companies of the Twenty-fourth United States infantry and 15 recruits sailed for Manila Thursday evening on the transport Zealandia. The transport also carried an immense amount of provisions and supplies for the army in the Philippines.

Chief in the Field.

Manila, June 24.—Aguinaldo does not seem to be satisfied with the attempt of the insurgents to retake San Fernando, and he has taken command of Gen. Luna's army and has massed the largest rebel force yet mobilized, bringing 5,000 men from the Antipolo region. He is exceedingly troublesome. Thursday night his men wounded two members of the Seventeenth regiment. Gen. MacArthur's men are constantly on the alert to repel any attacks by the rebels, sleeping upon their arms. The general sincerely hopes that the Filipinos will give him another chance for a battle, for the soldiers really enjoy an opportunity to fight them when they can do so without wading through swamps to catch them.

Dewey an Expansionist.

Minneapolis, Minn., June 24.—George H. Holden, who has just returned to Minneapolis from the Philippines, tells of a talk with Dewey in Manila, during which the latter expressed expansionist convictions of the strongest type.

Prisoner Harned to Death.

Brunswick, Ga., June 21.—An unknown negro was burned to death in Everett city jail Friday morning about three o'clock and the sheriff and county officers are after the men who are believed to be the ones who set fire to the building. The negro was placed in jail for stealing a ride from Jacksonville on a Florida Central and Peninsular train.

Snack Thief Caught.

Boston, June 22.—A sneak thief who entered the Metropolitan national bank yesterday and stole \$10,000, while the paying teller's attention was drawn away for a moment, was captured with the money in New York. His name is Philip Zambale and his home is in Chicago.

Forty Buildings Burned.

Quebec, June 26.—The village of St. Raymond, 25 miles from this city, was almost wiped out by a fire Sunday morning. About 40 buildings were burned and the convent badly damaged. The loss is about \$50,000, well insured.

Soon Widowed.

Wichita, Kan., June 22.—Dr. Dudley, of Louisville, Ky., who came here two weeks ago and married Miss Viva March, committed suicide Thursday by cutting his throat. Dudley killed himself because his bride deserted him.

A Terrible Fate.

Terre Haute, Ind., June 22.—Robert Miles and his wife met death in a vault in the rear of their residence. Just how the fatal accident happened will probably never be known, as there were no witnesses.

Pawnbrokers Shot.

Marion, Ind., June 26.—William Brown, aged 16 years, fatally shot M. Cunnop and H. Horowitz, pawnbrokers. They were abusing the boy because he refused to buy a pistol.

Philippine Revenue.

Washington, June 21.—Acting Secretary of War Meiklejohn announces that the receipts from all sources at Philippine ports for the month of April were \$233,276.

WILL WED A PRINCE.

Julia Dent Grant's Love Match with a Russian Noble.

Wedding to Take Place This Fall at Mrs. Potter Palmer's Newport Residence—Who the Lucky Man Is.

"Little Sunshine," the favorite granddaughter of Gen. U. S. Grant, who is to become Princess Cantacuzene of Russia, is Miss Julia Dent Grant, daughter of Gen. Fred Grant and niece of Mrs. Potter Palmer, of Chicago.

Gen. Grant will return from the Philippines to witness the wedding, which will take place at Mrs. Palmer's Newport house in the autumn. Society insists that Mrs. Palmer arranged the match, which has added not a little to her social prestige.

Princess Cantacuzene is not only a Russian nobleman and head of his family, but he is very rich. He has vast estates east of Moscow. On one of these is a splendid chateau, which has been the home of the Princess Cantacuzene for nearly two centuries. This will be the home of "Little Sunshine." Prince Cantacuzene's father died in December. By this death the young prince became the head of the family. He stands high in the czar's favor and is a lieutenant in the Russian imperial guards. At present he is with the Russian embassy at Rome as military attaché. He is 25 years old, highly accomplished, and apparently has a brilliant future before him.

Miss Grant and the prince first met at Rome, in January last. After a week's acquaintance, Mrs. Palmer, who was chaperoning Miss Grant, decided to go with her charge to Cannes. Prince Michael Cantacuzene applied for a special leave of absence from his duties as military attaché of his embassy. It is a fashion common to young diplo-



JULIA DENT GRANT.
(American Girl Who Is to Marry the Prince Cantacuzene.)

mate. He excused himself on the plea that he wished to join the party of Grand Duke Sergius, with whom he wanted to discuss some minor matter of state. It would not delay. Grand Duke Sergius happened to be at Cannes. Accordingly Prince Cantacuzene appeared at Cannes the day after the "unexpected pleasure" and "imperative orders from St. Petersburg to join the grand duke." Notwithstanding the "imperative orders" from St. Petersburg, Grand Duke Sergius saw little of Prince Cantacuzene.

Mrs. Palmer decided to leave Cannes as suddenly as she had left Rome. This time the grand duke was not available; but the prince followed them to Paris.

One morning early in May the prince called to Col. Fred Grant, who was then in Chicago. He asked for the hand of Miss Grant in marriage. Before night he received a brief but satisfactory answer. Concerning the matter, Gen. Grant said:

"There is really very little to say about the engagement. I received a cablegram from Paris, asking me to give my consent to the engagement between Prince Cantacuzene and my daughter, and I replied that there was no objection to it, so far as I knew. I have known Prince Cantacuzene's family for 20 years, and while I have never seen the young man who wants to be my son-in-law, I have often heard of him and know him to be highly accomplished and of exemplary character."

Miss Julia Dent Grant is named for her grandmother, who was the beautiful Julia Dent, of St. Louis. Miss Grant's mother was a Miss Monroe, sister of Mrs. Potter Palmer. She was born in the white house in 1876. She is a tall woman, with dark eyes and an olive complexion. Her manners are not vivacious, but graceful and dignified. Between the ages of 14 and 16 she lived at Vienna, Col. Grant then being minister to Austria. She is a linguist, speaking French and German fluently. Miss Grant had three winters in New York society, and one at Bar Harbor, besides seeing a good deal of Washington society all her life. She has had many admirers, among them Prince Victor Emmanuel, count of Turin and nephew of King Humbert of Italy. At one time Miss Grant refused to be a queen, when Prince Albert of Belgium offered himself and the half of his kingdom. His attentions were very marked. But the Newport season, of which Mrs. Potter Palmer was the bright particular star, because of the attentions of the Belgian prince to her niece, passed without the expected announcement of an engagement. Another suitor of hers was Robert Gerry, son of Elbridge T. Gerry. But now Miss Grant has made her choice, and she has chosen to be a Russian princess.

Protection from Snow.
Snake distill spectacles are worn by the cattle which range the snow-covered plains of Russia. It was discovered that the glare caused by the sunlight on the snow made them blind, and spectacles were fitted to them to protect their sight as they plucked the grass which sprouted through the earth's white mantle.

CLAM RAT CATCHERS.

Strange and Thrilling Midnight Tragedy Reported from the New York Aquarium.

Jay Gould invented a rat trap that made the foundation of his millions, but a common, everyday shell-fish, moved thereto by dire necessity, devised a trap the other day that worked just as effectively as any man-made contrivance of wire. At least, it caught two rats.

The inventor of the trap is a clam. This does not refer to his taciturnity concerning his invention at all. It is a mere statement of facts. He was a clam. As his example was immediate-



CLAM RAT CATCHERS.
(Picture Taken from Life in New York Aquarium.)

ly followed by another of his kin, there might be a conflict as to priority of invention were it not for the overwhelming force of circumstances. The clams are the property of the New York aquarium, and as such will sooner or later be chopped up to feed an unappreciative sturgeon, who has no regard for inventors.

The other night, says the New York Journal, some of the hungry rats climbed to the table and began to investigate the clams. One of the shell-fish, anxious to know what was going on, and to get any nourishment that might be available, had opened his shell slightly. Into this convenient and hungry slot there dropped the tail of one of the exploring rats.

A clam knows nothing of ethics. Anything that gets into his shell will surely be held there as long as the clam has life. There was trouble in the clam box, but the clam held on and the frightened rat could not drag the shell-fish into his hole. During the excitement another clam opened his shell, and another rat, careless of the fate of his companion, put his foot in the slot. He, too, was caught.

GEORGE B. CORTELYOU.
President McKinley's New Secretary Is a Young Man of Ability and Learning.

George Bruce Cortelyou, who has been appointed secretary of President McKinley during the indefinite absence in Europe of Secretary Porter, was made assistant secretary in 1893 and for the past few months has been ably filling the principal post and conducting affairs at the white house in an admirable manner. Mr. Cortelyou is a native of New York and was educated in private and public schools in that state. He taught private classes in English literature at Cambridge, Mass., for a time, and on his return to New York he studied stenography and was appointed confidential stenographer in



GEORGE B. CORTELYOU.
(As Interim Secretary to President McKinley.)

the appraiser's office. In 1899 he was made private secretary to the post office inspector in New York city. Two years later Mr. Cortelyou was appointed private secretary to the fourth assistant postmaster general, then Mr. Rathbone. In 1902 he resigned, but was at once made secretary of Assistant Postmaster General Maxwell. Mr. Cortelyou is a lawyer of ability. He has the degree of bachelor and master of laws and his extensive experience amply fits him for the present position.

Second-Hand Fruit Boxes.

Much complaint has been made to the Los Angeles (Cal.) fruit packers of late concerning the use of second-hand fruit boxes which, it is held, are full of poisonous germs from particles of decayed fruit clinging to the boxes. The second-hand use of these packages is a matter of economy on the part of the packers, as the new boxes cost from \$2.50 to \$2.60 per 1,000, while they can be bought for 15 cents per 1,000 from a Chinaman who is in the business of gathering them up. It is said, on good authority, that the sole occupation of numerous Chinamen and others in Los Angeles is to scour the back yards of hotels, restaurants, trash piles, garbage cans, swill barrels, sink holes, and any and all old places where a berry box has been deposited to gather them for the trade.

The Oldest Lighthouse.

The lighthouse at Coruna, Spain, is believed to be the oldest one now in use. It was erected during the reign of Trajan and rebuilt in 1631.

WILL USE REINDEER.

Unique Postal Service for Alaska and the Klondike.

Government Claims to Have Solved a Problem Which Has Puzzled the Heads of Officials for a Number of Years.

The problem of arctic transportation since the rush to the Klondike has caused much anxiety in the post office department, and has been finally solved only after an expenditure of much time and money by the choice of the domesticated reindeer as the only practicable and speedy method of distributing the Alaskan mail. Now, to carry out the plans, the revenue cutter Thetis is being fitted out for a cruise along the Siberian coast to obtain the swiftest of these animals from the Siberian hunters. Lieut. D. H. Jarvis, one of the most experienced of arctic officers, will be in command.

The nearest market of the domesticated reindeer is on the east coast of Siberia, just across the Behring strait. Here the animals have been herded and trained by the nomadic tribes that roam up and down the coast, subsisting mainly on the products of the herds and bartering skins with the coast natives for tobacco, firearms, ammunition and other commodities. The Thetis will meet these tribes along the coast, purchase the best of the deer and transport them across to the Alaskan coast.

The present methods of transportation in Alaska are by dog trains, Indian packers and by boats. By boat it is impossible to travel nine months of the year, and dog-team travel is limited, slow and uncertain, as the greater part of the load has to be taken up by foot for the animals. The history of every



REINDEER MAIL SLED.
(How Uncle Sam Will Deliver Letters in Alaska Territory.)

expedition that has penetrated into the country with Indians or dogs has been one of great suffering and hunger.

Not only in carrying the mail will the reindeer be of service, but to explorers, miners, missionaries and settlers they will prove a sure means of transporting supplies and will greatly aid in exploration and development.

The reindeer possesses all the requisites for arctic travel. They are swift, tractable and self-sustaining. The moss upon which they feed covers the whole of northern Alaska and they reach it by burrowing through the snow with their deeply cloven hoofs. A swift reindeer can make 150 miles a day under favorable conditions, and 12 miles an hour is a fair average rate of speed drawing a load of 200 pounds. The average price of the reindeer is \$10.

In order to teach the Alaskan Eskimo the art of handling the reindeer, experienced Lapland and Siberian herders, with their families, have been employed by the government at a salary of \$27 per month and food. The government station is at Ft. Clarence. The reindeer, besides furnishing transportation, provides food, clothing, house, furniture, implements, weapons and harness to the natives, and to the white inhabitants reindeer clothing is the most serviceable.

Shakespeare and Insanity.

In a work just published in Berlin entitled "The Representations of Insanity in Shakespeare's Plays," the author, Dr. Jaech, demonstrates Shakespeare's wonderful insight into human nature and the phenomena of insanity. He shows how Shakespeare's delineation of the onset of insanity in King Lear is entirely in accordance with the knowledge of the medical profession to-day on the subject, although it was entirely misunderstood by the medical profession of Shakespeare's day. Besides Lear, he selects the case of Hamlet for examination and discussion and he treats his subject in the masterly way which characterizes the German scientist.

Window Washing No Bar.

Can a lawyer practicing at the bar be at the same time a manual worker? This question is now agitating the members of the legal profession in Hungary. A young brilliant barrister, tired of waiting for clients, took to earning money by painting, decorating, window-cleaning, and so forth, in the provincial towns in the district in which he practiced at the bar. An effort was made to have his name erased from the roll of advocates, but the lord chief justice ruled that the young legal revolutionist was within his rights in earning money by honest manual labor.

Big Ball in a Cask.

The largest cask in the world is the Blatter cask, of Nuremberg, Germany. It is 103 feet in diameter and 51 feet deep, and its completion a few years ago was celebrated by a ball, at which over 200 persons were on the floor of the cask.

Workmen with Labels.

Japanese workmen are obliged to wear on their caps and backs an inscription stating their business and their employer's name.

CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.

According to Elder Daniel Whitmer, Bee Stings Is a Specific That Never Fails.

At last there is a sure cure for rheumatism. It is vouchsafed by no less an authority than Elder Daniel Whitmer. The elder discovered it quite by accident. He has no mercenary object in giving it to the world. He would be quite satisfied if he could rest in a safe place and watch other people taking the cure. As an evidence of good faith Elder Whitmer tells in the American Bee Journal how his own cure was accomplished.



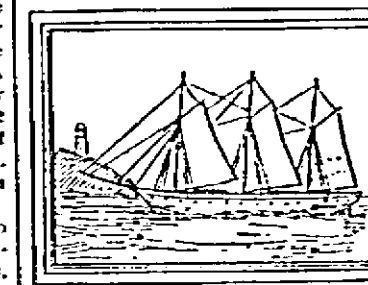
CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.
(How Elder Whitmer Effectuated a Cure in Less Than No Time.)

It was a bad case. As a result of sciatic rheumatism the elder was partially paralyzed. He was able to get about only with the aid of crutches. The parts of his body affected by the disease were entirely numb. One day the old gentleman was toying with a swarm of bees. Evidently recognizing that he could not run the bees attacked him viciously. They stung him repeatedly in the numb portions of his anatomy. Under the stings they rapidly recovered a lively sense of feeling. Dropping his crutches, the elder executed a skirt dance which would have done credit to Loie Fuller. Next morning, though somewhat sore from the stings, the elder states that every trace of the rheumatism had left him, nor has it ever returned. He urges all victims of rheumatism to try the bee stinging cure, believing in all seriousness that it will cure them.

COBWEB PICTURES.

Unique Works of Art Produced by an Italian Resident of a Pennsylvania Hamlet.

It hardly seems credible that cobwebs taken from the cellar stairway can be made into a beautiful picture, yet this remarkable feat is accomplished by Anthony Bratto, of Plymouth, Montgomery county, Pa. His pictures are generally in demand, and Bratto has enough orders ahead to keep him busy for some time. Just how he makes the filmy material stay in place is his own secret. He admits, however, that he first traces his scenes with a lead pencil. The queer artist is very versatile and can picture anything in this man-



LEAVING PORT.
(A Marine Picture Made Entirely of Cobwebs.)

ner from a "face" to a "bottle at sea." The following sketch is a copy of one of his pictures which was made entirely of cobwebs.

Bratto, who is an Italian, has been practicing this queer art for the past two years, but it is only very recently that his pictures have met with approval. In appearance the persevering artist would not strike one as being any way talented, his demeanor and dress being similar to that of his hard-working countrymen.

Longest Beard in the World.

Probably the longest beard in the world is that of a metal worker in Marcellus. The man is 71 years old. When 11 years of age he had a beard six inches long. It grew from year to year, and now his kingly attachment, when unrolled, reaches the respectable length of ten feet ten inches. When this man goes out walking he carries his beard rolled up in a big skein under the arm. Since he is rather small in size, measuring but five feet three inches, the beard is more than twice the man's height.

Christian Science Movement.

Late statistics showing the strength of the Christian Science movement are now available. The mother church in Boston has a membership of almost 15,000. It has 204 chartered branches in this country and abroad, and the total church membership is placed at 70,000. The regular church attendance is upward of 200,000. In 1907 the increase in number of churches was 41, and in 1908, 72. This church is growing more rapidly than any church in the world. Its percentage of gain is very large.

Too Big for Schoolboys.

The largest history ever published is "The War of the Rebellion," issued by the United States, in 120 octavo volumes of 1,600 pages each, with a gigantic atlas in 23 parts. The books occupy 20 feet of shelf room and weigh one-quarter of a ton. The series, limited to 11,000 sets, has been in course of publication for over 20 years.

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Changes in Salaries.
First Assistant Postmaster-General

Health has announced the sixteenth annual readjustment of presidential postmasters' salaries, the changes in classification and salary to take effect July 1. Under this readjustment the following changes in classification will occur in Wisconsin:

Increases.	Decreases.
Alma.....\$1,000 Plymouth.....\$1,000	Alma.....\$1,000 Plymouth.....\$1,000
Appleton.....\$1,000 Port Washington.....\$1,000	Appleton.....\$1,000 Port Washington.....\$1,000
Arcadia.....\$1,000 Racine.....\$1,000	Arcadia.....\$1,000 Racine.....\$1,000
Bayfield.....\$1,000 Prairie du Chien.....\$1,000	Bayfield.....\$1,000 Prairie du Chien.....\$1,000
Beloit.....\$1,000 Rhinelander.....\$1,000	Beloit.....\$1,000 Rhinelander.....\$1,000
Chippewa.....\$1,000 Ripon.....\$1,000	Chippewa.....\$1,000 Ripon.....\$1,000
Clinton.....\$1,000 Seymour.....\$1,000	Clinton.....\$1,000 Seymour.....\$1,000
Delafield.....\$1,000 Shawano.....\$1,000	Delafield.....\$1,000 Shawano.....\$1,000
Elliot.....\$1,000 Sheboygan.....\$1,000	Elliot.....\$1,000 Sheboygan.....\$1,000
Glendale.....\$1,000 Shullburg.....\$1,000	Glendale.....\$1,000 Shullburg.....\$1,000
Hartford.....\$1,000 Sparta.....\$1,000	Hartford.....\$1,000 Sparta.....\$1,000
Hayward.....\$1,000 Spring Green.....\$1,000	Hayward.....\$1,000 Spring Green.....\$1,000
Jefferson.....\$1,000 Sturgeon Bay.....\$1,000	Jefferson.....\$1,000 Sturgeon Bay.....\$1,000
Kewaunee.....\$1,000 Two Rivers.....\$1,000	Kewaunee.....\$1,000 Two Rivers.....\$1,000
La Crosse.....\$1,000 Watertown.....\$1,000	La Crosse.....\$1,000 Watertown.....\$1,000
Manitowish.....\$1,000 Wausau.....\$1,000	Manitowish.....\$1,000 Wausau.....\$1,000
Marathon.....\$1,000 Weyauwega.....\$1,000	Marathon.....\$1,000 Weyauwega.....\$1,000
Mayville.....\$1,000 Wisconsin.....\$1,000	Mayville.....\$1,000 Wisconsin.....\$1,000
Neillsville.....\$1,000 Wisconsin.....\$1,000	Neillsville.....\$1,000 Wisconsin.....\$1,000
Presidents.....\$1,000 Wisconsin.....\$1,000	Presidents.....\$1,000 Wisconsin.....\$1,000
Rock.....\$1,000 Wisconsin.....\$1,000	Rock.....\$1,000 Wisconsin.....\$1,000
Shawano.....\$1,000 Wisconsin.....\$1,000	Shawano.....\$1,000 Wisconsin.....\$1,000
St. Croix.....\$1,000 Wisconsin.....\$1,000	St. Croix.....\$1,000 Wisconsin.....\$1,000
Stevens Point.....\$1,000 Wisconsin.....\$1,000	Stevens Point.....\$1,000 Wisconsin.....\$1,000
Union.....\$1,000 Wisconsin.....\$1,000	Union.....\$1,000 Wisconsin.....\$1,000
Wausau.....\$1,000 Wisconsin.....\$1,000	Wausau.....\$1,000 Wisconsin.....\$1,000
Westboro.....\$1,000 Wisconsin.....\$1,000	Westboro.....\$1,000 Wisconsin.....\$1,000
Wisconsin.....\$1,000 Wisconsin.....\$1,000	Wisconsin.....\$1,000 Wisconsin.....\$1,000

Crops Destroyed.

The most violent hail and windstorm that has been witnessed in years raged for an hour at Chippewa Falls. Hailstones three inches in circumference smashed windows in many sections of the city, and the wind, blowing 50 miles an hour, uprooted numerous shade trees and tore awnings to shreds and leveled fences. Great damage was done throughout the farming district. A farmer residing near the city says that thousands of acres of growing corn and oats have been beaten to the ground with complete loss to owners.

Aid for Cyclone Victims.

Gov. Scofield has sent out telegrams to the mayors of 20 or 30 cities asking them to renew their efforts to raise money for the storm-stricken people of New Richmond and vicinity. Dr. King, who is investigating the line of our storm says 100 families outside that city are in need of assistance. Adj. Gen. Boardman and Surgeon General Edwards describe the condition of affairs in the stricken city as almost beyond conception. The governor estimates it will take \$200,000 to meet the requirements of the situation.

A Relief Commission.

Gov. Scofield has issued a proclamation calling attention anew to the havoc wrought by the tornado at New Richmond. He also created a commission of five on the entire relief work. The commission consists of: Leslie Wilson, Chippewa Falls, lumberman; O. W. Mosher, New Richmond, member of assembly; A. E. Jefferson, Hudson, Wis., president First national bank; Hudson; O. H. Ingram, Eau Claire, lumberman; Col. W. J. Boyle, governor's staff, Milwaukee.

Beloit College.

At the fifty-second annual graduation exercises of Beloit college there were 22 graduates, of whom 14 were young women. This is the second class to have women graduates. The college has received as a gift local business property valued at \$20,000. The donor was T. W. Laramy, a pioneer Beloit resident, the gift being made as a memorial to his wife, who recently died.

Six Persons Drowned.

During a storm a boating party at Danbar was capsized and six were drowned, four grown persons and two children. The names of the dead are: William Schabel, daughter Vina and two sons, aged seven and 12 years respectively; Gust Fredrickson and Charles Anderson. All lived at Kilton.

Crop Outlook.

The weekly crop bulletin for Wisconsin says: Severe local storms, with hail and excessive rains, in central and western counties, caused some damage to crops; cultivation of corn delayed by rains; crop doing well but wet; oats and barley rank and lodging on rich soil, some rust appearing.

Big Sawmill Burned.

The big sawmill of the Brown Robbins Lumber company at Rhinelander was burned. Loss estimated at \$70,000; insured for \$25,000. The mill had a capacity of 200,000 feet daily and employed about 200 men.

The News Condensed.

The Wisconsin grass twine plant in Oshkosh has been consolidated with other similar plants in various parts of the country into an association to be known as the American Grass Twine company.

The Racine Building & Lumber company made an assignment to Theodore F. Wadewitz. The assets are estimated at \$50,000, and liabilities \$100,000.

John Lemmel, aged 74 years, died in Albany. He served through the civil war and lost the use of one arm, was postmaster at Albany for 22 years and was county clerk two terms.

A. H. Jones, cashier of the defunct Dane County bank in Stoughton, was arrested on a warrant sworn out by a widow who charges him with having taken a deposit of \$500 and given in exchange his individual notes instead of certificates.

R. E. Barnes, of Detroit, Mich., who represents a directory company, was held up by three highwaymen in Marinette and robbed of \$67.

Christopher Basser, who killed his mother-in-law, Mrs. Mary Brehn, pleaded guilty in Appleton to the charge of murder in the second degree and was given 11 years at Waupun.

Fred Gmelin, aged 62, quarreled with his wife, aged 24, in Milwaukee, and shot her twice and then killed himself. The woman may recover.

William Ver Hryck, a well-known portrait painter, died at his home in Milwaukee, aged 76 years.

BALL AND BAT.

How the Clubs Stand in the National and Western Leagues in the Championship Races.

The following table shows the number of games won and lost and the percentage of the clubs of the National and Western leagues up to date:

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Brooklyn.....	45	18	.71
Chicago.....	42	21	.68
Cleveland.....	41	22	.65
St. Louis.....	40	23	.63
Pittsburgh.....	39	24	.62
Philadelphia.....	38	25	.60
New York.....	37	26	.59
San Francisco.....	36	27	.57
Washington.....	35	28	.56
St. Paul.....	34	29	.54
Minneapolis.....	33	30	.52
Indianapolis.....	32	31	.51
Columbus.....	31	32	.50
St. Louis.....	30	33	.48
St. Paul.....	29	34	.46
St. Paul.....	28	35	.44
St. Paul.....	27	36	.43
St. Paul.....	26	37	.41
St. Paul.....	25	38	.40
St. Paul.....	24	39	.38
St. Paul.....	23	40	.37
St. Paul.....	22	41	.35
St. Paul.....	21	42	.34
St. Paul.....	20	43	.32
St. Paul.....	19	44	.31
St. Paul.....	18	45	.29
St. Paul.....	17	46	.27
St. Paul.....	16	47	.26
St. Paul.....	15	48	.24
St. Paul.....	14	49	.22
St. Paul.....	13	50	.21
St. Paul.....	12	51	.19
St. Paul.....	11	52	.18
St. Paul.....	10	53	.16
St. Paul.....	9	54	.15
St. Paul.....	8	55	.13
St. Paul.....	7	56	.12
St. Paul.....	6	57	.10
St. Paul.....	5	58	.09
St. Paul.....	4	59	.07
St. Paul.....	3	60	.06
St. Paul.....	2	61	.04
St. Paul.....	1	62	.03
St. Paul.....	0	63	.00

JUMPED THE TRACK.

Passenger Train Is Wrecked Near Muscatine, Ia.—Three Men Are Injured.

Muscatine, Ia., June 24.—The passenger train on the Muscatine & Montezuma division of the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern, due here at 7:15, was wrecked beyond the city limits Friday evening by a broken engine truck, the engine rolling down the bank and both coaches leaving the rails. The injured are: Charles Heller, engineer, Muscatine, right arm broken; William E. Houck, fireman, Muscatine, ribs broken, scalded and bruised, serious; Rev. W. A. Schwinley, Ashkum, Ill., head cut, hand injured and bruised. The engine, which is a complete wreck, ran 200 yards after leaving the rails, the engineer and firemen saving themselves by jumping.

Five Drowned.

Lampasas, Tex., June 24.—Mrs. T. J. Lloyd, living seven miles northwest of this place, with her five daughters and a visitor, Miss Childers, went in bathing in a creek. The three youngest girls went beyond their depth, when their eldest sister and Miss Childers went to their rescue, and all five were drowned. Mrs. Lloyd saved her other daughter only by heroic efforts. The bodies were recovered.

The Fourth in Hawaii.

CLARK & LENNON - Builders' and Lumbermen's Hardware.

CRUSOE'S

A New Lot of Shirt Waists

Just received at the popular 50 cent price. They are even better than former lots. We are also showing some very pretty colored wash goods waists with white yokes at \$1.69. We have done a large business in silk and satin waists this wonderful shirt waist season. There are a few of these waists left, and you may have your choice of them at a bargain, as we'll close them all out now before the Fourth.

Another Week of Ribbons.

The ribbon sale has been so popular and such a pleasant little diversion for our customers that we have decided to run it another week—up till the 4th of July in fact. If the ribbons hold out. We have secured another lot of fine ribbons to fill in and among them is a still prettier assortment of the "5c" hair ribbons. Don't miss the ribbon sale. Its pleasure and profit for you.

BARGAIN DEPARTMENT STORE.

Shoes.

Have you seen the bargains we are offering in shoes? It's an absolute fact there are values here in shoe offerings now that are unusual as we are closing out several hundred pairs of children's shoes and oxfords—all good goods—all at closing out bargain prices.

National Bunting

—FOR—

July 4th Decorating

5 cts. per yard.

You can no doubt get this "patriotic-by-the-yard" anywhere for five cents, but we've got lots of it and you can find it here when you want it, by the yard or bolt. The factories have put out some new designs in bunting and we have them.

Ladies' White Collars.

Our linen collar stock is right up-to-now; all the new styles can be had right here. Our prices are 10c and 15c each, as to quality. In stock collars made of pique and satin and silk you will find here what you want and need, and can hardly resist when you see them—the very prettiest and new things in stock collars and ties and bows.

CRUSOE'S BARGAIN DEPARTMENT STORE.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

Chicago & Northwestern R'y

NORTHBOUND
No. 11—Daily—9:30 a.m.
No. 17—Ashland Mail and Express—1:30 p.m.
SOUTHBOUND
No. 4—Daily—11:22 p.m.
No. 3—Ashland Mail and Express—11:34 a.m.
H. C. BEEVER, AGENT.

Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sanit. Marie R'y

EAST BOUND.
Atlantic Limited—1:55 a.m. Daily
WEST BOUND.
Pacific Limited—1:25 a.m. Daily
Arrival—7:00 a.m. Dep. San. 7:00 a.m.

HEAVERD JUNCTION SPECIAL.

Leave Minneapolis 9:35 a.m. Arr. 11:10 a.m.
Leave Heaverd Junction 1:35 p.m. Arr. 3:15 p.m.
Soo Line trains arrive and depart from C. & N. St. Paul depot in Minneapolis and Union depot, St. Paul, on and after Nov. 19, 1906. Close connections for Tomahawk, Eau Claire, Duluth, Marinette, Menomonie, Waupesa, Stevens Point, Madison, Chicago, and other points on Wisconsin Central R'y, and all points on Wisconsin Central R'y.

RHINELANDER LODGE No. 212, F. & A. M.

Stapleton Block.
Regular communications first and third Tuesday of each month.
C. H. WOODCOCK, Sec. E. C. STEUBERT, W. M.

RHINELANDER CHAPTER No. 74, R. A. M.

Stapleton Block.
Regular communications second and fourth Tuesday of each month.
A. TAYLOR, Sec. W. E. LARSEN, H. P.

FLAMBEAU LODGE No. 72, K. of P.

Parker Building, Brown St.
Regular communication every Friday.
E. F. PARKER, K. of L. and S. N. T. BALDWIN, C. C.

I. O. O. F.

Court Janita, 1975.
Meetings at I. O. O. F. Hall second and fourth Tuesday of each month.
J. A. WATSON, C. R. S. R. STORZ, R. S.

Pasteurized Creamery Butter at Keeble's, 22 cents pound.

Massury & Sons' famous paints for sale at Clark & Lennon's.

A nice line of Jarliners at low prices at Clark & Lennon's.

Attorney Jno. Barnes spent the first of the week in Wausau on legal business.

Mrs. Charles Durkee, of Ironwood, is the guest of Mrs. Cleary at the Alpine Hotel this week.

Try Plaster for wall finishing. The best wall finish in the market, at Clark & Lennon's.

Mr. and Mrs. John Collins spent the first of the week in Minneapolis with friends.

Luther Brown arrived home from Madison Saturday where he has been attending the State University.

The Misses May and Helen Brown arrived in the city Saturday after an absence of several months in Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Coffey and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Doyle spent Sunday with relatives and friends at Marinette.

Mrs. Kleckner, wife of Agent Kleckner of the North-Western road at Menomonie, accompanied by her sister, Miss Meyers, were in the city Saturday.

Pure, clean blood and a healthy liver result from the use of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the "famous little pills." They cure constipation, biliousness and sick headache.

A bright baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. C. Hayden Saturday.

See the new Franklin air churn at Clark & Lennon's. It makes nice hard, firm butter in three minutes.

The Ladies Aid Society will meet at the Congregational church parlors on Wednesday, July 3, at 3 p.m.

Mr. A. G. Hunter arrived home Saturday morning from a two weeks' stay at points in southern Michigan.

Mrs. C. M. Clark announces that she will serve ice cream Wednesdays and Saturdays at her home on Thayer street near the electric light plant.

Mike Savage was in the city Monday shaking hands with his many friends. Mike is superintendent of the Weyerhaeuser Syndicate at that place where a big mill is operated.

Sam Marks has a crew of ten men at work building about five miles of turnpike road between the Noisy and Jeffries. Sam is doing a first-class job, and when completed this will be one of the best roads in the county.

Mike Short arrived home from Tomahawk Saturday. Mr. Short has just finished his contract with Gilkey & Anderson, the last of the 3,000,000 logs which were put in at Malvern last winter by him for the above firm reaching Tomahawk last week.

W. R. Arnott and family left Tuesday night for Grindstone, Mich., where Mrs. Arnott and the children will spend the summer. Mr. Arnott sold his farm, near Faust lake, to F. C. Vessey last week and is thinking of taking up a homestead in Minnesota in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Lackamp, Elston, Mo., write: One Minute Cough Cure saved the life of our little boy who nearly died with croup.

Little Edith Follstad, aged three years, was knocked down and quite severely injured near Solberg's store Sunday, by being struck by a bicyclist ridden by a careless rider. This is the third time the little girl has been struck this spring and patience has nearly ceased to be a virtue with the parents.

Gun-shot wounds and powder burns, cuts, bruises, sprains, wounds from rusty nails, insect stings and ivy poisoning—quickly healed by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Positively prevents blood poisoning. Beware of counterfeits. "DeWitt's" is safe and sure.

Earl Chafee, who graduated from the Rhinelander High School this year, took an examination for the Ninth District cadetship at Annapolis at Wausau last week and his standing was second. Michael G. Eberlein, of Shawano, was the successful candidate and, barring possible contingencies which may arise, will receive the appointment. Eberlein took the West Point examination at Wausau recently and stood second. He is 19 years old, of good stature and athletic in build. He graduated from the Shawano High School in 1897 and was president of his class.

J. V. Hobbs, M. D., Fort Valle, Ga., says: "I have been practicing medicine twenty-five years and know pills to be one of the most difficult of diseases to cure, but have known DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve to cure numbers of cases and do not hesitate to recommend it." Be sure you get "DeWitt's" there are injurious counterfeits on sale.

Pasteurized milk at Keeble's Bakery, 3c quart.

Mrs. A. B. Newell is entertaining her sister, Mrs. W. K. Christie, of Muskegon, Mich.

Call at Krueger's gallery and see the pictures being offered at 25 cts. per dozen for two weeks.

Mrs. Owen Ryan left yesterday for an all-summer's visit with her parents in Roscommon, Mich.

Judge Harrigan is in Chippewa Falls this week on business connected with the insurance agency of Barnes & Harrigan.

The cornet and clarinet duet rendered by Prof. H. G. Field and son during the evening service at the Congregational church last Sunday was greatly enjoyed.

"What might have been"—if that little cough had not been neglected—is the sad reflection of thousands of consumptives. One Minute Cough Cure cures cough and colds.

J. J. REARDON.

J. H. Barnham, of Bloomington, Ill., an old subscriber of the New Norrin, made this office a pleasant call last week. Mr. Barnham represents a big bridge building firm and was here to bid on the two viaducts soon to be built over the Soo tracks.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers expel from the system all poisonous action, show unmistakable evidence of having been broken and gnawed by the teeth of some other animal, presumably one of the flesh-eating reptiles, whose bones are found in the same clay beds. It sets one's imagination to work to picture the conflict—such a one as might take place, for instance, between an elephant and a tiger, if the elephant were 50 feet long and 16 feet high and the tiger in proportion.

A more perfect specimen is the skeleton of the diplocaenus longus, an animal which must have been something like 60 feet in length. His hind quarters, including some 45 feet of his back and tail, have been found. The vertebrae show a marvellous combination of lightness and strength in their structure, and the pelvis shows that powerful muscles were attached to it, making it clear that this tremendous tail was no mere ornament to its wearer, but accepted. The bones were found under the supervision of Robert F. Rose, one of the best shorthand writers in the country. Write to them for information. See their "ad" in another column.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers benefit permanently. They lend gentle assistance to nature, causing no pains or weakness, permanently curing constipation and liver ailments.

J. J. REARDON.

A 25-pound muskallonge was taken out of Lake Thompson last Saturday by a North Side angler who had been camping on one of the islands. Bass, pickerel and pike are reported to be very plentiful in the big lake this year. Charles DeCanter, whose boat livery is located on the south-west bank of the lake, has several easy running boats and plenty of minnows and frogs for bait. His rates are very reasonable. He has one of the best wells of water in Northern Wisconsin near his lodge and is in hopes that the county board will take favorable action on his petition for a road in to his place. He is obliged to row across to the old road to meet parties now.

Thomas Rhoads, Centerfield, O., writes: "I suffered from piles seven or eight years. No remedy gave me relief until DeWitt's Hazel Salve, less than a box of which permanently cured me." Soothing, healing, perfectly harmless. Beware of counterfeits.

F. T. Coon is at Milwaukee this week.

Pasteurized Cream at Keeble's, 2c quart.

Editor Sam Shaw, of Crandon, was in the city Tuesday.

WANTED—Cook and second girl wanted at residence of E. O. Brown.

Sam Higgins is assisting in the drug store of J. J. Reardon & Co. this week.

Sam S. Miller returned Monday from a few days' business trip to Chicago.

Fifty-two new names were added to the New Norrin's subscription list this week.

Dan McDonald left Friday for Star Lake, where he is employed as cook in Langley & Anderson's camp.

The warm weather is keeping all busy showing the nice shirt waists and wash goods at Fendler's.

Miss Ida Vetting is visiting friends at Sheboygan and Manitowish this week. She went Monday night.

Fly nets, summer stable blankets, lap robes, whips, light and heavy harness, just received at Fendler's.

A. L. Kaege, representing Koerner & Hayes, lithographers and publishers, Buffalo, N. Y., was in the city Monday.

It would hardly seem possible that a pair of lady's shoes in the latest style could be retailed at ninety-eight cents per pair, but such is the case at Fendler's.

Sam Cole is among the visitors at the Milwaukee Carnival this week. He visited his parents at Neenah a week and left that city for Milwaukee Tuesday.

For SALE—At a sacrifice, fifteen (15) shares of stock in Lewis Hardware Company. Will sell shares singly or wholly. For particulars inquire of E. W. McAREY.

For the accommodation of small boys when they go to church a man in Ohio has invented a chair that can be adjusted to 100 different positions, says an exchange. The boy sits still and the chair does the squirming.

Dr. Stone returned from his eastern trip last Friday. He stated to a New Norrin man confidentially that he returned alone; that there were enough good wholesome mauls in Rhinelander without bringing them in from the East.

One dozen finished pictures for 25 cents. Think of it. The above offer is made for two weeks only at the gallery of Krueger & Co. on Brown street.

Frank Stenert, one of the employees in the Screen Door Factory, was injured Thursday while at his work by being struck in the abdomen by a board from one of the machines. He was laid up for several days from the effects of the blow and a severe attack of rheumatism but was enabled to resume work in the factory Tuesday.

Last fall I sprained my left hip while handling some heavy boxes. The doctor I called on said at first it was a slight strain and would soon be well, but it grew worse and the doctor then said I had rheumatism. It continued to grow worse and I could hardly get around to work. I went to a drug store and the druggist recommended me to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I tried it and one-half of a 5-cent bottle cured me entirely. I now recommend it to all my friends.—F. A. BARZOK, Erie, Pa. It is for sale by Anderle & Hiltman.

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Trumbull Monday.

Dr. McIndoe was at Minocqua Monday on professional business.

"Curly" Butterfield is looking after affairs at Hose House No. 1 during the absence of Dempster Cole.

The Misset Orrie and Alice Lewis went to Milwaukee Monday and are spending the week with relatives in that city.

Miss Alma Kuehl arrived home Tuesday from Oshkosh, where she has been attending the Normal school, taking Kindergarten training.

Prof. Prileaux and wife visited friends in Rhinelander Monday. They left on the limited for Milwaukee Monday night, where they will spend the week.

For a short time Krueger & Co. will finish and print one dozen pictures for 25 cts. Sittings may be had Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays for two weeks.

If you want to see a crowd and have a good time come to Rhinelander for the Fourth. Don't miss it by going somewhere else to celebrate, but come here and see and hear things that will do you good.

John Blair and family, of Plainfield, were guests at the home of Mrs. Kate McIndoe Monday.

W. W. Carr received a proof of his new city map from the Northwestern Lithographing Co., of Milwaukee, Monday. The proofs were very satisfactory, and after making a few corrections the maps will be printed. This map should be found in every business place in the city, for it will be a mighty handy thing to have around, and will be an ornament to any office.

Duncan Clark's Female Minstrels.

The ladies have come to the conclusion that the play that is good enough for their men folk is good enough for them and common sense says they are about right.—Seward, (Neb.) Democrat.

Clark's Female Minstrels, at the opera house, Tuesday evening, July 4.

Episcopal Church.

Services at St. Augustine's Mission church are as follows: Holy Communion every Sunday at 8:00 a.m. Morning prayer and sermon at 10:30. Sunday School at noon; evening prayer and sermon at 7:30 p.m.

On the first Sunday of the month there will be no early Communion, but a late celebration of the Eucharistic service instead at 10:30 a.m.

Every one gladly welcomed to all services.

C. M. HIRONAK, Pastor

F. J. Pingry went to Oshkosh Monday, to spend a few days with his wife and children, who have been visiting at the home of Mrs. Pingry's parents for a number of weeks.

Star Lake Notes.

Rev. E. A. Storer held services here Sunday. A good crowd was out.

Mrs. L. Filges has been on the sick list for a few days but is all right now.

Dr. Kuhn returned to his home at Chicago on Friday. He has been taking the place of Dr. Harrison who enjoyed a short vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Lau were called to Milwaukee by the serious illness of Mr. Lau's mother.

E. Jesse will leave for his home on Tuesday.

The Ladies Aid Society intends to have their picture taken by Mr. Williams, a photographer from Merrill, who has been here for the past two weeks, but intends to go away today. No one can say how long he might have remained but not the Aid Society come to the aforesaid decision.

Mr. Frank Timlin has left to be gone until after the Fourth.

SEAR LAKE BROWNIE.

Fourth of July Rates.

On July 1, 2, 3 and 4 the North-Western Line will sell excursion tickets at low rates to points on the North-Western System within 200 miles of selling station, good returning until July 5, inclusive. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western Railway.

SHORTHAND!

At Home—50 cts.

THE ROBERT F. ROSE SCHOOL FOR SHORTHAND

Will teach the best known system of shorthand in the world weekly lessons at

50 CENTS A WEEK.

WHY GO TO A BUSINESS COLLEGE to be taught shorthand at an enormous expense, when you can be instructed at your home by a Practical Shorthand Reporter, and at less than one-fourth the expense?

ROBERT F. ROSE, who supervises the teaching of shorthand at this school is one of the best known shorthand writers in the United States.

Do not miss this opportunity. Write to us for information and references.

The Robt F. Rose School for Shorthand
Feltz Building, Chicago.

CHAS. THURSTON,

Draying, Moving,
Excavating, Etc.

JOB AND TEAM WORK.
Stone and Sand Furnished on short notice. Work done promptly and satisfactorily.

Wagons,
Special Prices on Carriages,
Buggies,

At LEWIS HARDWARE CO.'S

It cost you nothing to look them over and get Prices.

GLORIOUS FOURTH.



With bursting crackers and roaring guns. He waked the neighbors, every one. He burst the cat out of all her senses. And blew the slate off the picket fence. And came to breakfast with one black eye. And said: "Hoorry, for the Fourth of July!"

He ate with hurry and frantic haste. For never a minute had he to waste. Then out again to the fray he sprang. And turned things loose with a mighty bang.

He fired and spluttered and boomed and crashed. While the rattled and windows smashed. And when all grimy and sore and lame. Tired and doctored, to bed he came.

On his swollen lips was the joyous cry: "Ain't I glad it's the Fourth of July?"

All that day, till the twilight close. The powder smoke from the garden rose. All day long, in the heat and dust. Little Albert "bumped" and "bust."

Till, just as the shadows began to creep. He blew himself in a scorching heap. Busted and blistered and in great pain. They brought him in for the doctor's care.

But, late that night, he was heard to sigh: "I wish every day was the Fourth of July!"

—Joe Lincoln, in L. A. W. Bulletin.



bell—because that little old sexton, Sandy McVie, is too lazy, I suppose."

Truman Blufford, generally known among his comrades as True Blue, was excitedly announcing this dismal news to Rob Tripp and Tenney Cole, in his father's store.

"There's no patriotism in Cherryfield. They've all forgotten how our fathers fought and died," said Rob Tripp, who liked to read nothing but stories of battle, and meant to fight something when he grew up, if it were only Indians.

"It will be as still as Sunday, I know. What is the Fourth of July, without a racket?" said Tenney Cole, dejectedly.

"I tell you, boys, something ought to be done!" said True.

That was what the boys liked about True. He was always ready to do something. Older people were inclined to think he was a little too ready to do mischief, but the boys were generally ready to follow where True led the way.

"We might ring the church bell," said True.

That wasn't much to do, Rob thought; it sounded rather tame. Still, it would be fun to wake the stupid Cherryfield people out of the naps which they had no business to be having on Fourth of July morning, and startle the selectmen, who had decided that there should be no ringing of bells.

"How could we get into the church?" asked Tenney Cole, who was of a practical turn of mind.

"Break in, of course," replied True, coolly. "You can't expect to have all that fun without—well, without hearing something about it afterward. We could break a window in the porch; and when we came got hold of the rope, wouldn't we make people think the bell was bewitched? They'd blame Sandy McVie for not being on the watch, too. It would be a good joke on the old rascal. He's got us into enough trouble by telling us of us."

True's father was coming from the back part of the store, so the boys lowered their voices and walked quietly out at the door while behind the counter, from the stooping posture in which he had been measuring for himself a gallon of molasses, arose Sandy McVie. He looked after the boys, with all the shrewd little wrinkles in his face drawing themselves up into hard knots.

"A good joke on the old rascal, eh?" he muttered. "There's something knowing how a joke may turn out, my fine fellows! You're fixing a Fourth of July celebration for yourselves that'll be more than you bargained for, if I'm not mistaken."

The boys went on, all unconscious that Sandy McVie had been a listener to the conversation that was certainly not intended for his ears.

"It would be a good thing if we could get into the church without breaking a window," said Tenney Cole. "There's little Rose McVie now. Let's ask her where her father keeps the key."

"Hanging on a nail in the closet, under his coat," replied the little girl, on being questioned.

"Couldn't you get it for us, Rosy, and not let anybody know it, if we gave you the greatest lot of candy you ever saw, and a bunch of torpedoes for tomorrow?"

Rosy was a very small person, with a very large appetite for candy, to say nothing of a strong desire to celebrate with the proper amount of noise the anniversary of her country's independence. Her eyes grew big and round at the alluring prospect, and she nodded emphatically her willingness to undertake the errand. So it was settled that she should bring them the key that night, after her father had hung up his coat in the closet, so there would

be no danger that he would go there again and discover the absence of the key.

That afternoon Sandy McVie and his son, a stout lad of 15, paid a visit to the church. Archie, the son, came out, looking very warm and tired.

"Better have let them do it, and then make them smart for it, than to take all that trouble," he grumbled. "Or just give their fathers a hint of what they are up to."

"Since they are so fond of jokes, I'm willing they should have a bit of a one," said the sexton, rubbing his hands, gleefully. "They'll catch it fast enough for breaking the church window."

Rosy McVie stole out of the house that night after dark and delivered the church key into Archie's hands, receiving in return an amount of candy and torpedoes that had cost a large share of the boys' Fourth of July savings. But they were all satisfied that it was money well spent, for they had learned from sad experience that the results of breaking windows were never amusing.

It was about half-past four o'clock on the morning of the Fourth when the three boys unlocked the church door. It was very quiet for a Fourth of July morning. Now and then came the banging of a gun, the feeble popping of firecrackers and torpedoes, and the dismal shriek of a fish horn; but there were very few people astir.

"This stupid old town will get a waking up in a minute now. And people ought to thank us. It's a burning shame to have it so still. You may be sure they're making things lively over at Borrowsville by this time."

Borrowsville was a town on the other side of the river, where the boys meant to assist in the celebration after they had waked up Cherryfield.

"They won't thank us, you know," said Tenney Cole. "Boys never are appreciated."

"I don't expect it will be just exactly thanks that we shall get," said True, dryly, as he turned the key in the lock behind them. "Anybody that's afraid had better look out now."

Nobody backed out. Six hands seized the bell rope. There was a long pull, a strong pull and a pull all together.

They were certainly too far above it to interfere with its quiet. A faint echo of distant Fourth of July noises came tantalizingly to their ears now and then. The minutes dragged along heavily. They had no means of telling time, and an hour seemed like a day; but night finally came, the dimness deepened to utter darkness, and, stretched upon the floor, they all fell asleep. Being boys, they could sleep, although the door was

here to look," replied True. "And my mother said I might stay all night with my cousins over at Borrowsville. She won't expect me home till tomorrow, and your folks will think you're stayed with me. Anyway, they would never think we were up in the church steeple."

"But when she knows we're lost, Rosy McVie will tell, if she hasn't already," said Tenney.

"She won't. She's too much afraid of her father to tell that she gave us the key," averred True.

"But he'll find out that the key is gone, and then he'll suspect that we are here," said Tenney, who was determined to look on the bright side.

"Next Sunday, maybe?" said Rob, who was not proving himself as brave as his desire for fighting had led his comrades to suppose.

"Somebody must have got wind of what we meant to do, or the tongue wouldn't have been taken out of the bell," said Tenney; "and no one could be mean enough to keep us here for long on the Fourth of July."

"Sandy McVie is mean enough for anything," declared Rob; "and perhaps they have only taken the tongue out to repair it, or something of that kind."

Sandy McVie meanwhile arose at five o'clock and took a walk around the church. There was no broken window.

"So they gave it up, the young rascals, and have probably gone over to Borrowsville to do their celebrating," said the sexton to himself, and felt a disappointment that he should be denied the grim satisfaction of bringing the young rascals to justice. "Well, Cherryfield will be the quieter for their being out of it to-day," he added, to console himself.

If not exactly out of Cherryfield, they were certainly too far above it to interfere with its quiet. A faint echo of distant Fourth of July noises came tantalizingly to their ears now and then. The minutes dragged along heavily. They had no means of telling time, and an hour seemed like a day; but night finally came, the dimness deepened to utter darkness, and, stretched upon the floor, they all fell asleep. Being boys, they could sleep, although the door was

much lifting and struggling. It was done, however. Then they all pulled with a will, and a clang that almost deafened them came from the bell. Sleeping Cherryfield was aroused in a very few minutes, and asked, in amazement, what was the matter. The new fire engine was taken out with a rush and clamor. But where was the fire? People ran wildly about and nobody seemed to know. The most mystified man was old Sandy McVie, who ran out of the house in a maze of bewilderment, and declared that the bell was bewitched. How else could it ring without a tongue? And how could any human being get into the church when the door was securely locked, and no window broken, as anybody could see?

And still the bell rang wildly and clamorously, as such a sober-minded old church bell was never known to ring before. The spirit of half a dozen Fourth of July seem to possess it. People on the outskirts of the town began to think that the selectmen had repented of not celebrating the Fourth, and were making amends by celebrating the 5th, and they came hurriedly driving into the village to see what was the matter.

At length somebody more courageous than Sandy McVie insisted upon going into the church to investigate, and Sandy went to get the key. The discovery that it was gone put a new face upon the matter, and Sandy's suspicions reverted to the boys, whose plans he had overheard, and he volunteered to break open a window and lead the search.

Rosy McVie at that time was pulling the bedclothes over her head, and wondering what would become of her, and resolving never again to touch a key or anything else that she had no right to, for all the candy in the world. Candy was good, but, oh, how bad was the terror she was suffering now! And Rosy is not likely to forget her resolve, although she was never found out. The boys agreed that they would "never be so mean as to tell on a girl, anyway," and they were always supposed to have stolen the key from Sandy McVie's closet themselves.

When they heard the footsteps of their rescuers the boys ceased to ring the bell. It was easy enough to open the trapdoor from beneath. While the boys were wondering anxiously whether it ever could be opened, Sandy McVie's head popped up out of it like a Jack-in-the-box. Rob's father came next, and Rob—who meant to fight Indians—threw his arms around his neck and cried. Rob's father had suffered some anxiety about him, but thought he had stayed at Borrowsville with True.

Everybody agreed that the boys had been sufficiently punished by their imprisonment and the loss of their Fourth of July fun. Even Sandy McVie said "he guessed they wouldn't be apt to do it again." But he may have been somewhat softened by the compliments which True paid him on his skill in hiding the bell tongue.

The boys didn't care to say much about their adventure. They felt as if the trick they had tried to play had been turned upon themselves. When True's Borrowsville cousins asked him what kind of a Fourth he had had, he replied, carelessly:

"Oh, a sky-high one!"

Which was certainly truer than the cousins, who had their own opinion of Cherryfield celebrations, believed.

But those three boys will never ring another church bell without leave.—Society Secret, in Golden Days.

AND VENIUS!

Of Cent Joslin & Chase's Library.

binlander, Wisconsin.

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S., as amended by the act of Congress, approved July 25, 1904, we will proceed to offer for sale on the 22nd day of July, 1905, at 10 o'clock a. m., at this office, the following public lands, to-wit: T. 25 N., R. 22 E., S. 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 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binlander, Wisconsin.

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BURGLARS TWO

LAST autumn, toward the end of the "Long" Hargreaves and I went down to Lynceaster-on-Sea to do some reading.

The season was over, and we found ourselves almost the only visitors in the place—quite the only ones, in fact, at the hotel. Consequently we had a choice of rooms, and it was purely accidental that we chose the corner sitting-room on the "second floor front," overlooking the grounds of the hotel and also the people's park.

The western wall of the hotel gardens formed the eastern boundary of the park, and our room was at right angles to the wall. Immediately beneath it, on the park side, was a row of garden seats.

One night Hargreaves and I were luxuriating in a lounge after dinner. The room was in darkness and we were quiet for once—enjoying a smoke and half-dozing.

Presently I was roused by the sound of voices talking outside. The window was open and I drew aside the curtain and looked out.

Two men occupied the seat just below me, on the park side of the wall—decent looking fellows, as far as I could tell in the dusk. I looked carefully at them for a moment, and was about to return to my pipe when a word or two caught my ear. I leaned forward and listened eagerly.

"Then it's all settled. We sneak up the drive, steal a ladder and you climb in at the landing window. We shan't be disturbed; old Seaton sleeps at the back of the house, so do the servants."

"Go on."

"Her room is in the front—the first on the left from the landing window. I spotted it the other night when I was strolling up and down—"

"Oh! never mind that. Hurry up."

"Well, you know what to do next. Seize the little darling, gag her, lower her down to me—she's a mere feather-weight—follow, and I'll manage the rest."

"Sh—sh! Not so loud."

The speaker glanced apprehensively over his shoulder at the hotel.

"You're sure this place is empty?" he went on. "There'll be a pretty howl if we do it over his head!"

"Of course it's empty. How funky you are!"

"Well, I don't care about the business. It's infernally risky, and—"

"Oh! come, you can't back out of it now. You understand? Meet me at 11:30 o'clock at the crossroads half a mile from Seaton hall. Then a tramp, a few minutes' wild excitement, then—Dora and bliss!"

"Catch your hare before you cook it. Tom. It's a far cry from to-night's affair to bliss and Dora."

"Oh, shut up! I'm off."

The two men moved away, and I sank back in my chair and gasped.

What could it mean? Did these cold blooded ruffians really contemplate breaking into a man's house and stealing his daughter under his very nose? It was incredible, impossible; it was—

I roused Hargreaves with a vigorous shake. "Wake up! I shouted, 'wake up! Thieves! Burglars! Kidnapers! Miss Seaton of Seaton Hall!'"

"What the deuce are you talking about?" cried Hargreaves, starting up. "Are you mad?"

I pulled myself together with an effort, and rapidly ran over what I had heard.

"Believe it or not, as you like," I said, "it's true enough. I shall be at Seaton hall at midnight to stop this desperate deed, and if I lose my life in the interest of my fellow creatures my blood be on your head."

This rhetorical display impressed Hargreaves. Seeing which, I followed it up with a hint of ignoring the Lynceaster police, and capturing the burglars off our own bat.

Hargreaves was fetched.

A couple of hours later two villains, armed with blackthorn cudgels, strode along the road from Lynceaster to Seaton—myself and Hargreaves on the warpath.

We were horribly nervous—at least, I was. A four-mile walk in mind and a thick mist had cooled my enthusiasm, and nervous tremors trickled down my spine as I thought of attacking those ruffians alone and unarmed.

Visions floated before me in frightful procession. I saw myself and Hargreaves a pair of mangled corpses weltering in our gore. Horrible! Wiping the cold perspiration from my forehead I stole a glance at Hargreaves.

He was stalking along in silent gloom, his hands thrust into his pockets, his cap tipped down over his eyes.

"Hargreaves," I began. He started as though he had been shot. This was encouraging.

"If Hargreaves," I said, trying to get the nervous quiver out of my voice—"If Hargreaves, do you think they have accomplices? Perhaps there is a gang of them?"

"Hobbs!" from Hargreaves, sargely. "Fosh! How goes the enemy?"

"Half-past ten," I muttered, and resigned myself to fate.

We reached the crossroads by 11 o'clock, after which ten minutes' sharp walking brought us to Seaton hall.

The house was approached by a drive about a quarter of a mile in length. This we followed, snaking along, and finally into the thick shrubbery just where the drive swept round in front of the hall.

We seemed to have been there for hours, during which my only comfort lay in clutching the blackthorn cudgel and a pocket pistol, to which Hargreaves carried a pair, when suddenly Hargreaves gripped my arm.

I listened. Footsteps were coming stealthily toward us. Nearer and near-

er they drew—nearer and nearer. I crouched down behind the shrubs and peered out. Ah! there they were—the ruffians! Thank goodness, only two of them. They sneaked along on the narrow strip of grass bordering the gravel drive, passed and disappeared into the darkness.

A few minutes elapsed. Then a lantern's red bull's-eye gleamed out close to the ground. Two figures reared a ladder against the house wall.

One of the men mounted and disappeared. I could hear Hargreaves' breath coming in quick gasps. My teeth chattered.

Now the fellow was at the window again. He elbowed something in his arms. Miss Dora Seaton? No—not Miss Dora Seaton—a bundle. A kicking struggling bundle!

Silently, swiftly he descended. The ladder was removed, the red light of the lantern extinguished. We felt the two coming toward us in the darkness. My heart beat up into my throat, my knees shook, but I clutched the blackthorn cudgel.

"Now!" cried Hargreaves. We sprang out. Each tried himself on his man, seizing him by the throat, and lung on.

The shock of the attack was irresistible. With scarcely a sound, scarcely even a scuffle, we forced the fellows down. Tightening my grip—"If they struggle," I cried to an imaginary comrade in the darkness; "if they struggle, fire!"

I gagged my man, bound his unresisting hands, turned on the lantern—and staggered back in utter amazement.

"Graham!" I cried. "Graham!" "Inghore!" ejaculated Hargreaves. "Tom Dagmore! by the powers!"

Hargreaves and I stared at one another. The burglars lay and glared at us, gagged and helpless. The mysterious bundle struggled and plunged about our feet. Over all loomed the shadow of the old hall, wrapped in silent darkness.

Then Hargreaves began to laugh. He rolled about the drive in speechless agony, stuffing his handkerchief into his mouth and gurgling. I subsided on the ground in silent convulsions.

No wonder. Graham and Dagmore, undergraduates of All Souls, Oxford, breaking into the house of a highly respectable country squire to steal—ah, yes! to steal what?

I jumped up, seized the bundle, and released—a small tortoiseshell, with a blue ribbon round its neck and a gag stuffed into its mouth.

It was inexplicable, it was mysterious. It was the best thing we had been in for months. With a simultaneous impulse we unbound the ruffians. They gazed at each other ruefully, then at us, and once more laughter rendered us all speechless.

"Come out of this," I whispered, presently. "We shall have the household down on us."

We crept down the drive. I hardly dared breathe till we were outside the gates.

"Now then," I said to Graham, "explain."

"Oh, after you, sir," said Graham—"after you!"

"Yes," echoed Dagmore, "what the deuce are you doing in this affair?"

I told them. Having stood what we considered a legitimate amount of chaff, we put a stop to it, and bade them "fire away."

"The fact is," said Graham, "Dagmore is in love with Miss Dora Seaton."

"Very interesting," I remarked, "but it hardly seemed to account for his stealing her dog."

"Oh!" said Graham, "I'm coming to that. Dora walks on Lynceaster pier daily after tea. So does the dog. So, for the fortnight we have been down here, have Dagmore and I, Dagmore was smitten with Dora at once, and we have tried every dodge we know to get an introduction. No go. Fair means failing, we tried foul."

I started.

"We are due at Oxford next week, you know. Dagmore is getting frantic."

"At last he hit on a brilliant idea. Dora is devoted to the dog. It occurred to him how convenient it would be if the little beast would get itself lost or stolen, and we could find and restore it to her. As this did not seem likely to happen, we decided, as you see, to steal it ourselves. To-morrow there will be a hue and cry all over Lynceaster—posters up, rewards offered. Dora in despair, Dagmore securing the country for the dog—restoration—introduction—gratitude—bliss!"

"Well, of all the romantic, dare-devil young fools!" I began.

"But," broke in Hargreaves, "how did you know where the dog was kept at night? And how dare you risk it barking and rousing the household?"

"Dagmore's landlady and the cook at Seaton Hall exchange weekly tea and muffins. Which answers your first question."

"And the second?"

Graham produced a small phial. "Chemistry," he said, pompously, "chemistry is a most useful study. A few drops of this liquid on a lump of sugar sends a small dog to sleep for six hours on end. The dose takes effect half an hour after administration. This afternoon Dora and the dog walked on the pier as usual. So did Dagmore and I. Dora engaged in amiable converse with an old fisherman, while the little dog ate a lump of sugar lying temptingly under one of the seats. On the road home he probably lay down and slumbered, and has slumbered ever since on the mat at his mistress' door—in my arms on the landing—and awoke to find himself descending a ladder tied up in a basket with a cloth stuffed into his mouth. There," Graham finished, "That's the whole show."

Hargreaves and I do not think much of this tale. Mrs. Dora Dagmore says it is the best she knows.—Chicago Times-Herald.

GIANT REPTILE BONES.

Some That Are Being Unearthed and Prepared for Exhibition in This Country.

The Museum of Natural History hopes in time to make a complete biographical survey of the fossil fauna of North America, and to add to its collections skeletons of every discoverable species. For eight years it has had parties working in the field collecting fossil remains of extinct mammals. The collection now on exhibition there is a remarkable one, including every species which has been discovered in North America from the first appearance of mammals down to the Oligocene period. At the present rate of work the collection may be completed to cover the entire Tertiary period, some 2,000,000 years, within the next ten years. In addition to this, work has recently been begun on the geologic period just preceding this, that of the gigantic reptiles, and the great leg bones seen at the academy exhibition are the first results now appearing in the museum.

Every summer the field expeditions go to the great fossil beds of Wyoming and Kansas, places where, millions of years ago, were the great fresh-water lakes, and about which lived the monsters, whose skeletons they are seeking. Here they begin by prospecting along the bluffs, or over the beds of hard dry clay, in which the bones are found. When one is found protruding above the surface, work is begun by cutting away the clay which surrounds the bone, not enough to lay the bones completely bare, but to take out the mass of clay in which they are embedded.

The bones are often found broken into many fragments, and if they are laid completely bare in the field, as has always been done up to quite recently, they would come apart, and there would be great danger in determining the relative positions of the rest. The new method of handling them is to leave them embedded in enough of the original clay to hold them together, and to cover the whole with a plaster cast. This is boarded up and wrapped with wet rawhide, which shrinks as it dries, and binds the whole firmly together. These great blocks, weighing from 100 to 1,500 pounds, are then crated and shipped to the museum, where the matrix is taken off and the fragments removed at once, just as they come out, thus avoiding the difficulty of solving the dissected puzzle which would be encountered if the pieces were separated in the field. The bones thus completely are mounted in as nearly as possible their relative positions. A complete record of every stage of the proceedings is kept by photography, another new feature of the work, affording, as can readily be imagined, a more adequate and graphic idea of the process than could be given by many pages of printed reports.

One of the specimens thus unearthed and prepared is part of the skeleton of a huge herbivorous reptile called by Cope a camarasaur, and by the late Prof. Marsh a brontosaur. Of this skeleton the museum has two of the dorsal and 19 of the caudal vertebrae and parts of the pelvis and leg bones. The scientist finds many points of particular interest in it, among others the fact that it shows an error in Prof. Marsh's restoration of the skeleton, several dorsal vertebrae being found which Prof. Marsh had omitted. But to most people the interesting thing about the skeleton is the fact that the bones show unmistakable evidence of having been broken and gnawed by the teeth of some other animal, presumably one of the flesh-eating reptiles, whose bones are found in the same clay beds. It sets one's imagination a hard task to picture the conflict—such a one as might take place, for instance, between an elephant and a tiger, if the elephant were 50 feet long and 16 feet high and the tiger in proportion. A more perfect specimen is the skeleton of the diplodocus longus, an animal which must have been something like 60 feet in length. His hind quarters, including some 45 feet of his back and tail, have been found. The vertebrae show a marvelous combination of lightness and strength in their structure, and the pelvis shows that powerful muscles were attached to it, making it clear that this tremendous tail was no mere ornament to its wearer, but was a strong propeller in the water and an ugly weapon on land. Both this beast and the brontosaur were so balanced by their long tails that they could rear up and get the benefit of almost the whole of their great length when waiting in deep water.

Another skeleton which will soon be put on exhibition is that of a monosaur, or sea lizard, nearly 26 feet long, which was found in Kansas. It is the most perfect one that has ever been found.—N. Y. Post.

Fancies in Shirt-Waists. Theravally swiftness is the pure white silk or satin shirt-waist made in the greatest simplicity of style, and is worn with a black skirt of net. White shirt-waists in cotton goods have the preference, many being of fine lawn, tucked all over in bias or straight-up-and-down or round-and-round tucks. The severe linen waist of white, with cuffs and collar, is worn with the tailor gown having a cutaway jacket in bolero style. Some of the new waists show a cutaway at the neck, having fancy collar and revers with which are worn fancy colored or white chemisettes.—Woman's Home Companion.

His Question. Young Fiddleback—Miss Gadway, there is a little question I have long been wanting to ask you, but every time the words have risen to my lips there has been some interruption. Do you—

Miss Gadway—Do not hesitate, Mr. Fiddleback—Clarence.

"I was going to ask you, do you think a pug dog has any brains?"—Boston Herald.

GREAT LEGAL VICTORY.

Value of an Honored Trade Name Upheld by the United States Circuit Court.

The California Fig Syrup Co., of San Francisco, has just won a legal victory which is of utmost public interest, as it establishes judicially a fact long recognized ethically, that the name or the title of an article is valuable property, entitled to the same protection as chattels or commercial paper. The company mentioned manufactures an excellent laxative which has been extensively advertised and acquired a valuable reputation under the name "Syrup of Figs," or "Fig Syrup." Trading on the reputation of this remedy other manufacturing concerns applied the same name to laxative medicines made by them. The California Fig Syrup Co. took the matter in the United States courts and obtained a permanent injunction, of which the following is the text:

"It is therapeutically ordered, adjudged and decreed, that the injunction and restraining order heretofore made herein be continued until final decree herein, and to that end that an injunction be issued as prayed for in the bill of complaint heretofore filed, commanding and enjoining the defendants, Clinton E. Worden & Company, a corporation, J. A. Wright, T. F. Baron, E. Little, C. J. Schmelz and Lucius Little, and each and all of them, their heirs and assigns, their agents, employees, workmen, servants, attorneys and counselors, from making, using or selling any liquid laxative medicine, marked with the name 'Syrup of Figs,' or 'Fig Syrup,' or any colorable imitation of the same; from making, using or selling any laxative medicine put up in boxes, wrappers or cartons, having on the same the name 'Syrup of Figs,' or 'Fig Syrup,' or any colorable imitation of the same; from making, using or selling any liquid laxative medicine put up in boxes, wrappers or cartons, so as to be like the cartons, wrappers or boxes used by complainant in connection with the liquid laxative medicine made by it, or so as to be a colorable imitation of the cartons marked Exhibit A, and filed in this case, being a carton, box or wrapper used by complainant for its liquid laxative medicine, marked and named 'Syrup of Figs,' or 'Fig Syrup,' from making, using or selling any box, wrapper or carton as a wrapper or case for a liquid laxative medicine, bearing upon it the figure of a branch of a fig tree with leaves and fruit, as surrounded by the words in a band, 'San Francisco Syrup of Figs Company, San Francisco, Cal.,' or any similar words or figures, or any colorable imitation of such a symbol or mark, or from making use of, in any way, in connection with a liquid laxative medicine the name 'Syrup of Figs,' or the words 'Fig Syrup,' or any colorable imitation of the same; from doing any act which would tend to deceive the public as to the true name of the company, or corporation engaged in the business of making and selling a laxative medicine."

This decision is of far-reaching importance to all manufacturers whose products bear a recognized title, as well as a protection to the public whose confidence naturally rests in a large measure upon the name of the goods it buys.

SHE GOT IT. But It Took the Bystanders to See the Humor of the Situation.

A lot of people were present at an auction sale of Japanese goods the other day.

"How much am I bid for this exquisite vase?" asked the auctioneer, holding it above his head.

"One dollar," responded an elderly lady, sitting in one of the front seats.

"That's all?" cried the man with the hammer. "This vase, as a work of art, is worth four times the sum. Why, look at it. Will an intelligent audience allow such a sacrifice?"

"A dollar and a quarter," came in the same woman's voice.

"Well, well, well! Can't you see that this is a treasure and you are here and allow it to be given away for such a paltry sum?"

"A dollar and a half." Again it was the same bidder speaking.

"A dollar and a half! The very ideal!" ejaculated the auctioneer. "I never saw the like. Come, good people, what is the meaning of this! One of the minkado's special designs slighted in such a manner! It is a reflection on your taste, a mark of dishonor!"

"A dollar seventy-five," said the solitary bidder.

"I cannot let it go for that," was the man's reply. "It is too costly, too precious, and too rare in pattern. Wake up, or I'll put it back in the box."

"Two dollars," the woman said.

"Well, it doesn't seem as if I can get any more, so here goes. Two dollars—once, twice, three times! Sold to a lady there at that handsome figure."

The lady stepped up, paid for and received her prize, and departed, apparently without noticing the snarls of the audience.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

He Learned How. "A man in Joe Davison county sent two dollars to New York for the purpose of finding out how to make a hundred dollars a day."

"And did he find out?"

"Yes. He received a letter containing a slip on which these words were printed: 'Get a job in a mint.'—Chicago Times-Herald.

Helps Trade. Whenever a young wife proposes to bake her own bread in order to save five cents a week, the man who has put on the market an infallible cure for dyspepsia smiles like a cat that has just eaten the canary.—Navy Register.

Betrayed Himself. Nell—Did you meet Miss Grotz's fiancé? Belle—Yes; he's no Italian count.

"How do you know?"

"He shakes your hand around in a circle as if you were an organ."—Philadelphia Record.

Lawyer—"You say that you were in the room at the time of the assault referred to in the complaint?" Witness—"I was, sir."

Q.—"What time did you take command of the barkeeper at the time?" Witness—"I don't know what he called it, but I took what the rest did."—Boston Courier.

Descriptive Heading—"I'm in trouble again," said the new reporter. "Here's a story of a debate at the deaf and dumb school. The first head shall I put on it?"

"That's easy," suggested the stale editor. "Make it 'Hard to Hard Contest.'—Catholic Standard and Times.

"Sunny," said Uncle Eben, "lookout for deacon's proverb. He tells you dat's books in de rustic's brain, but don't you imagine you's a genius, 'n' yeh education goin' in swimmin'."—Washington Star.

Hicks—"Does your wife ever ask you for money?" Wicks—"Never." Hicks—"She must be a wonder." Wicks—"But she frequently tells me to give her some."—Boston Transcript.

He—"I believe this is my dance." She—"Then I'll sit here and watch you."—Town Topics.

Prize chickens are game to the last.—Golden Days.

A PAINT MAN'S STORY.

He Had a Line of Lies That Was Good Enough to String Most Anybody.

This drummer travels for a paint house and as it was up to him he told the following: "I am organizing a new stock company, and I am going to pass up the traveling business and go to dipping coupons for a living. I was in Mexico not long ago. I think it was the trip before last, when I ran across the most remarkable thing in the paint line that I have ever seen. I was riding through the most fertile bit of country that it has ever been my misfortune to be cast into. I came to a little house. It was a very peculiar affair, and I noticed that although it was adorned with a coat of red paint, the paint seemed to have been nailed on. Inside I found a little man working with a mortar and pestle. I asked him about the house and most particularly about the paint. He then told me that he was an inventor; that ten years before he had invented what he called 'bestos paint,' a paint that would not burn. He took a house and laid on a thick coat of his newly-found preparation. Shortly afterward the interior of the house caught fire and burned up entirely, leaving the paint standing. After he had cleared away the debris, he spread a big canvas where the shingled roof had been and lived comfortably inside the four walls of paint for three years. He then accumulated enough money to build up the house inside the paint again. He did so and nailed the paint on to secure the interior of the house from falling down. 'I have lived in it as you see it ever since,' he said. 'How would you like to buy some slices of stock in my invention?'"

"I immediately bargained for New Hampshire, Vermont, North Dakota and Michigan, and am now organizing my company. Can I sell you some shares of stock or even some territory?"

While the remainder of the company were looking for their weapons, the paint man made good his escape.—Detroit Free Press.

A COSTLY ERROR.

The Merchant Thought the Assessor Was a Representative of Bradstreet's.

One of the lawyers says that a client of his is the hero of this story, and that it happened here within a year or two. A man from the assessor's office went into the store of a hardware merchant in the pursuit of his duties. The two had a slight acquaintance, so that the assistant assessor did not think it necessary to explain his business. He was rather surprised when, in answer to his questions, the storekeeper proceeded to dilate on the value of his stock. "De first in any store of de size in de city. It isn't wort a cent less dan \$5000."

"Suppose I put it down at that, then," said the assessor's man.

"Do it. Do it," said the proprietor. "Yer wort mair no mistake."

So the assessor's man did it. There was lamentation in the store when the tax bill showed the proprietor that he was taxed on \$5000 personal, and he rushed over to the assessor's office with all possible speed.

"What's dis?" he asked. "What's dis?" he asked. "I have got a bill for \$500. I'm a liar if it's wort \$500. Come down and look it over."

They told him that the records showed that he had given the figure to the assistant assessor.

His hands went up over his head in horror. "Jolly goodness, my goodness," he shouted. "Yeh dat your man? I thought he was from Bradstreet's."—Worcester Gazette.

B. Y. P. U., Richmond, Va., July 17-18. Via Big Four and Chesapeake & Ohio Ry's. One Fare Round Trip; tickets on sale July 11-18—good to return until July 24th. Can be extended to August 15th. For full information and description pamphlets address J. C. Tucker, G. N. A., 221 Clark St., Chicago.

Her Advantage. What is the art of women proposing when they can make men do it and then fling it up to them all through life?—N. Y. Press.

Thirty Cents. Cash or stamps will get you a fine, battle-field map or deck of most beautiful scenic playing cards. Address, W. E. Conklyn, N. W. P. A. C. & O. Ry., 221 Clark, Chicago.

In the New West. In a few years the people out west will be engaged in lynching the automobile thieves.—Washington Post.

Half-Hair Extension East. R. Y. P. U. Convention, Richmond, Va., July 11th, 12th, 13th. Cheap side trips to Washington, New York and Seaside Resorts. Address J. C. Tucker, G. N. A., Big Four Route, Chicago.

Never make a confidant of everybody's friend.—Chicago Daily News.

To Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 4127]

"DEAR FRIEND—A year ago I was a great sufferer from female weakness. My head ached all the time and I would get so dizzy and have that all gone feeling in the stomach and was so nervous and restless that I did not know what to do with myself."

"My food did me no good and I had a bad case of whites. I wrote to you and after taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as directed, I can truly say that I feel like a new woman and cannot tell you how grateful I am to you."

"I have recommended it to all my friends and have given it to my daughter who is now getting along splendidly. May you live many years to help our suffering sisters."—Mrs. C. CAMPBELL, 223 GRAND ST., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Over eighty thousand such letters as this were received by Mrs. Pinkham during 1897. Surely this is strong proof of her ability to help suffering women.

THE POT CALLED THE KETTLE BLACK BECAUSE THE HOUSEWIFE DIDN'T USE

SAPOLIO

FIFTY YEARS OLD

Why let your neighbors know it? And why give them a chance to guess you are even five or ten years more?

Better give them good reasons for guessing the other way. It is very easy; for nothing tells of age so quickly as gray hair.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

is a youth-renewer. It hides the age under a luxuriant growth of hair the color of youth.

It never fails to restore color to gray hair. It will stop the hair from coming out also.

It feeds the hair bulbs. Thin hair becomes thick hair, and short hair becomes long hair.

It cleanses the scalp; removes all dandruff, and prevents its formation.

We have a book on the Hair which we will gladly send you.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expect from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your hair, which we will be pleased to remove. Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

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421 and 423 CEARSON ST., CHICAGO.

With enlarged quarters, modern machinery and new management we are prepared to fill orders promptly. All rollers guaranteed round, smooth and true, and absolutely free from pin holes.

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